THE

European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Rear-Admiral JOHN SCHANK. And, 2. A Representation of LORD NELSON'S FUNERAL CAR.]

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Acroſticks are inadmiſſible.

The piece offered us by *Timon* will be acceptable.

The poem from *J. W.* never came to hand. We have inquired after it without ſucceſs.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 8 to February 25.

	Wheat s.	d.	Rye s.	d.	Barl. s.	d.	Oats s.	d.	Beans s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middleſex	71	3	42	0	31	9	30	8	44	1
Surry	74	8	36	0	31	6	30	10	40	2
Hertford	67	10	41	0	32	10	28	10	39	6
Bedford	64	10	43	4	29	10	25	1	37	7
Huntingd.	61	7	00	0	30	0	22	4	27	2
Northam.	61	8	46	6	31	3	22	8	42	9
Rutland	70	6	00	0	34	6	21	6	38	6
Leiceſter	72	2	44	3	36	2	23	7	42	9
Nottingh.	78	8	48	0	36	6	24	6	43	0
Derby	77	6	00	0	38	10	28	0	47	4
Stafford	81	8	00	0	40	6	27	2	51	7
Salop	82	5	51	6	42	9	25	6	00	0
Hereford	82	1	51	2	39	3	25	9	38	8
Worceſt.	82	3	00	0	37	6	29	6	44	10
Warwick	78	10	00	0	37	2	28	1	53	1
Wilts	72	8	00	0	31	10	26	8	55	6
Berks	75	2	00	0	30	2	27	8	40	8
Oxford	73	8	00	0	31	9	25	11	41	10
Bucks	68	0	00	0	32	4	28	1	45	3

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	70	8	32	6	32	2	31	6	39	4
Kent	67	6	35	0	30	0	35	3	39	3
Suſſex	69	10	00	0	30	6	35	10	00	0
Suffolk	65	6	40	0	29	6	25	5	29	7
Cambrid.	61	5	39	6	29	4	19	6	28	9
Norfolk	62	9	38	9	26	9	22	7	29	9
Lincoln	64	5	40	8	30	5	19	9	37	6
York	61	4	44	3	30	8	21	8	38	10
Durham	63	5	00	0	37	7	24	8	00	0
Northum.	59	11	41	4	31	2	24	3	00	0
Cumberl.	72	0	54	0	37	8	24	1	00	0
Weſtmor	74	8	60	0	39	4	26	3	00	0
Lancaſh.	70	7	00	0	43	4	27	1	50	8
Cheſhire	72	6	00	0	46	8	23	7	54	0
Glouceſt.	83	4	00	0	37	10	29	2	47	3
Somerſet.	80	10	00	0	40	6	24	2	40	8
Monmou.	93	2	00	0	42	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	82	9	00	0	36	10	25	9	00	0
Cornwall	80	0	00	0	35	7	22	10	00	0
Dorſet	72	8	00	0	32	5	29	6	00	0
Hants	71	8	00	0	30	5	29	7	00	0
WALES										
N. Wales	79	8	00	0	38	0	20	6	00	0
S. Wales	94	4	00	0	33	0	16	6	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1806		Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv.
Jan.	29	29.12	36	NW	Fair
	30	29.15	35	W	Ditto
	31	29.26	33	W	Ditto
Feb.	1	29.70	34	W	Ditto
	2	29.72	34	NE	Ditto
	3	29.75	32	E	Ditto
	4	29.51	33	E	Ditto
	5	29.67	42	S	Rain
	6	29.61	43	S	Fair
	7	29.70	44	S	Ditto
	8	29.72	44	SW	Rain
	9	29.71	42	SW	Ditto
	10	29.67	41	W	Fair
	11	29.80	39	W	Ditto

1806		Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv.
Feb.	12	29.89	37	NW	Fair
	13	29.70	40	NW	Ditto
	14	29.61	39	SW	Rain
	15	29.60	40	W	Fair
	16	29.86	39	SE	Ditto
	17	29.91	40	NW	Ditto
	18	30.28	35	N	Ditto
	19	30.20	40	E	Ditto
	20	30.02	38	NE	Ditto
	21	29.90	41	SE	Ditto
	22	29.65	42	S	Rain
	23	30.07	41	SE	Fair
	24	30.20	40	W	Ditto
	25	30.28	44	W	Ditto

European Magazine.

John Schank Esqr. R. N.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, *Cornhill, 1 July 1806.*

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EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

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LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY 1806.

REAR-ADMIRAL JOHN SCHANK.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE following heraldic particulars are given of the family of this gentleman: "Schank of that Ilk was a very ancient family in Mid-Lothian, where to this day it gives name to a plentiful fortune. Murdoch Schank, who was an immediate ſon of Schank of that Ilk, ſettled in Kinghorn in Fife, and got lands there in the reign of Robert Bruce, Anno 1319.

"By a charter of confirmation, (anno 1369) of the mortification of a chapel and hoſpital in Kinghorn, the lands of Robert Schank are mentioned, as part of the boundaries of the ſaid chapel and hoſpital. The bounding clauſe of the chapter is as follows, in Latin:—

"Nec non dare concedere et hac præſenti carta mea confirmare, et in contemplatione et intuitu pro perpetuo Deo, et glorioſiſſimæ Mariæ Virgini, et ſancto Jacobo, et omnibus ſanctis in ſupplementum ſuſtentationis miſerabilium perſonarum et pauperum in dicta hoſpitali commorantium et pauperum in ea carta fide; tres meſſas celebrari in perpetuum pro ſalute animarum patris mea et matris mea, et anteceſſorum et ſucceſſorum meorum fundum et terram ſuper quibus dict. capella et hoſpitalis ædificat. erant in omnibus boundis ſuis, viz. boreali, et terras meas propriat ex parte orientale."

"The account of that family ſettled in Fife is as followeth: Robert Schank was married to Mable Irvine, who had a ſon by her, John Schank, married to —— Kirkcaldie, who had a ſon by her, Henry Schank, married to Chriſtian Melvil, daughter to the Laird of Raith inſett and ſeaſed in the year 1442, who by her had a ſon, Martin Schank, married to Aliſon Boſwel, daughter to Glaimont Boſwel, in the year 1482, who by her had a ſon, Martin Schank, married to Beſſie Lochhore, an infeſt anno 1520, who by her had a ſon, Henry, married to Beſſie Balfour, daughter to John Balfour of Ballo, in the year 1565, who by her had a ſon, Henry Schank, married to Janet Cuninghame, daughter to Robert Cuninghame of Woodfield, in the year 1609, who by her had a ſon Martin Schank, married to Chriſtian Reedie, daughter to John Reedie, ſhip-maſter in Brunt-Iſland, anno 1640, who by her had a ſon, Henry Schank, married to Agnes Balfour, daughter to Alexander Balfour in Balgarvie, anno 1669, who by her had two ſons, Martin and Alexander: Martin married Margaret Donnie, daughter to Thomas Donnie, merchant in Edinburgh, who by her had a ſon, Alexander, who is preſently poſſeſſed of the lands in the fore-cited chapter, and married to Mary Burnet, daughter to Mr. John Burnet, miniſter at Moniemuſk in Aberdeenſhire, of the antient and honourable family of Burnet.

" This gentleman bears the ſame arms that the ancient family of Schank of that Ilk bore, which by Sir David Lindſay his manuſcript heraldic, is Gules on a Feſs Argent an Hawk's Lure of the firſt betwixt a Cinquefoil in chief, and a Falcon's Leg or: Schank Chart and Bell'd in Baſe of the ſecond, with Helmet and Mantling ſuitable; on a wreath of Colours is ſet for his creſt an Eagle in a riſing poſture of the Field, Motto in an Eſcrol, above the word (Spero).

" Alexander Schank, Eſq. father to Captain John Schank, takes the deſignation of Caſtlereg, that being the name of thoſe lands in Fife, which belonged to his anceſtors."

This gentleman having entered into the naval ſervice at an early age, about the year 1758, and very conſpicuouſly diſtinguiſhed himſelf while in a ſubordinate capacity to that of Lieutenant, was, after a laborious ſervice of eighteen years' continuance, promoted to the latter rank in the month of June 1776, and at the commencement of the conteſt with America, commanded the Canceaux, an armed ſchooner mounting ten guns, employed on the river St. Laurence. This command he nominally retained for a conſiderable time; we ſay nominally, for almoſt immediately after the commencement of the war in Canada, he was appointed ſuperintendant of the naval department at St. John's, and in the year following received a ſecond commiſſion, nominating him to the elevated ſtation of ſenior officer in the naval department in that quarter. In fact, he might have been truly called the civil Commander in Chief, all the conjunct duties of the Admiralty and Navy Board being veſted in him. The force under his direction was conſiderable, no leſs than four different flotillas, or ſquadrons of ſmall veſſels, being at one time ſubject to his direction in the civil line. His exertions and merit were ſo conſpicuou as to draw forth the higheſt encomiums from the Commander in Chief, particularly on account of the celerity and expedition with which he conſtructed a ſhip called the Inflexible*, the very appearance of which veſſel on the lakes, ſtruck with inſurmountable terror the whole American fleet, and compelled it to ſeek for ſafety, in ignominious flight, after having held out a vain boaſt of many months' continuance, that the firſt appearance of the Britiſh flotilla would be the certain forerunner of its immediate deſtruction.

Excluſive of the armaments, which he had fitted out, and equipped for ſervice on the lakes Ontario, Erie, Eu-

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* The following ſhort memorandum, relative to the conſtruction of this ſhip, cannot fail to prove acceptable, and we pledge our veracity for its being completely authentic.

The veſſel was originally put on the ſtocks at Quebec; her floors were all laid, and ſome timbers in; the whole, namely the floors, ſteel, ſtem, and ſtern were taken down, and carried up the river St. Laurence to Chamblais, and from thence to St. John's. Her keel was laid, for the ſecond time, on the morning of the 2d of September, and by ſunſet on the ſame day, not only the keel, the ſtem and ſtern poſts, together with all the floors, were laid and fixed, but a conſiderable quantity of freſh timber was, in the courſe of the ſame day, cut out, and formed into futtocks, top-timbers, beams, planks, &c. On the 30th of September, being twenty-eight days from the period when the keel was laid for the ſecond time, the Inflexible was launched; and on the enſuing day, the 1ſt of October, in the evening, actually ſailed, completely manned, victualled, and equipped for ſervice. In nine days afterwards this veſſel was actually engaged with the enemy, ſo that it might be ſaid without the ſmalleſt exaggeration of Captain S., that he built, rigged, and completed a ſhip, which fought and beat her enemy, in five weeks and three days from the commencement of her conſtruction. Many other curious particulars relative to this extraordinary circumſtance are unavoidably omitted for want of room; ſuffice it to ſay, that it was no uncommon thing for a number of trees, which were actually growing at dawn of day, to form different parts of the ſhip, either as planks, beams, or other timbers, before night. Few profeſſional men, and methodical ſhipwrights, would perhaps credit this fact, were it not eſtabliſhed beyond all poſſibility of controverſy.

rine,

rine, and Miſhagon, he had the direction of four different dock-yards at the ſame time, ſituated at St. John's, Quebec, Carleton Iſland, and Detroit. In all theſe multiplied branches and diviſions of public duty, his diligence and zeal were exceeded only by the ſtrict economy which he paid on all occaſions to the public money. A rare, and highly honourable example, particularly at that time of day, when peculation and plunder were charges by no means uncommon; and the opportunities which Mr. Schank poſſeſſed of enriching himſelf, without danger of incurring complaint, or riſking diſcovery, were perhaps unprecedented. His ſervices on this occaſion were not ſolely confined to the naval department; he attended the army under General Burgoyne, and became not only the inventor, but the conſtructor of ſeveral floating bridges*, by the aſſiſtance of which, its progreſs was materially aided, and without which it would have been in all probability totally impeded much ſooner than it really was.

We do not know that any accurate deſcription has ever been publicly given, and we ſeriouſly lament that circumſtance; inaſmuch as they are ſaid, by officers who remember to have ſeen them, to have been peculiarly uſeful, and to have reflected the higheſt credit on the inventor. They were ſo conſtructed, according to the account we have received of them, as to be capable of navigating themſelves, and were not only abſolutely equipped with maſts and ſails for that purpoſe, but having been built at the diſtance of ſeventy miles from Crown-Point, were actually conveyed thither without difficulty, for the purpoſe of forming a bridge at that place.

On the ceſſation of hoſtilities, this gentleman returned to England, and was almoſt immediately afterwards promoted to the rank of Poſt Captain in the Navy. It might naturally have been ſuppoſed, that the reſtoration of public tranquility would have proved ſome bar, if not to the expanſion, at leaſt to the diſplay of Captain Schank's ingenuity and nautical abilities. This, however, was by no means the caſe; he invented, or might rather be ſaid to have improved a former invention of his own, relative to the conſtruction of veſſels, peculiarly adapted for navigating in ſhallow water: theſe were fitted with ſliding keels, worked by mechaniſm, to deſcribe which comes not within the limits of the preſent ſhort memoir, and the ſame reaſon may be urged againſt a deſcription of the many advantages with which this ſingular and ingenious contrivance abounds. Suffice it to ſay, it has been found to ſoar predominant over the oppoſition of prejudice, and a ſlaviſh adherence to particular cuſtoms and maxims, which uſage only, had ſtrangely erected, in the minds of many, into an incontrovertible law.

The ſeveral advantages with which this invention abounds, have been repeatedly detailed at length to the world*, and to thoſe we muſt refer: we ſhall content ourſelves with ſaying, that, added to a myriad of inſtances, not leſs ſtriking, though perhaps leſs important, a ſmall veſſel, brig rigged, called the Lady Nelſon, being of no more than 60 tons burthen, and conſtructed in conformity to the invention of Captain Schank, and under his direction, made a voyage to Botany Bay. She was afterwards employed there, on a long and dangerous expedition of diſcovery, which ſhe executed without difficulty, notwithſtanding the perils that muſt unavoidably occur in exploring an unknown coaſt; and many ſagacious perſons had been induced, on account of her very diminutive ſize, both on her quitting England, and the Cape of Good Hope, to propheſy

* Particular, and moſt juſtly deſerved encomiums, have been paid to his conduct during this ſervice, in the European Magazine, as well as in the account of Meare's Voyage, ſee page 221, and alſo in that great ornament of Britiſh literature, Gibbon's Riſe and Downfal of the Roman Empire.

* Vide the certificates given by the Commander and Officers of the Trial Cutter, together with their anſwers to the ſeveral queries propoſed to them relative to that veſſel. See alſo the Hiſtory of Marine Architecture, Vol. III, page 338, et ſeq., together with Grant's Narrative of a Voyage of Diſcovery, performed in his Majeſty's Veſſel, the Lady Nelſon, of ſixty tons burthen.

that

that ſhe never would reach the firſt port of her deſtination.

To return, however, to Captain Schank. After the commencement of hoſtilities with France, conſequent to the Revolution, his abilities were conſidered far too valuable to be neglected; and he was accordingly appointed, at the beginning of the year 1794, to be agent-general, or principal agent of tranſports compoſing a part of the formidable expedition, then ſent to the Weſt Indies, under the orders of Sir John Jervis, now Earl of St. Vincent, and Sir Charles Grey, now Lord Grey de Howick. This fatiguing and important ſervice he executed not only with the ſtricteſt diligence, but with an attention to the national finances uncommon, and perhaps unprecedented. So conſpicuous was his aſſiduity in the preceding ſervice, that when the reverſe of war compelled the Britiſh troops to quit Flanders, and retire into Holland, whither they were followed by the armies of the French convention, Captain Schank was appointed ſuperintendant of all tranſports, or veſſels employed in the various ſervices of conveying either troops, ſtores, or property, from one country to the other; and his exertions tended at leaſt to reduce diſaſter within its narroweſt poſſible limits.

The acquiſition of coaſt gained by the enemy, and the general complexion of public affairs, cauſing an apprehenſion, that an attempt might be made to invade Britain, a new and formidable ſyſtem of defence was, by the orders of the Admiralty Board, projected, arranged, and completely carried into execution, under the direction of Captain Schank. In ſhort, the defence of the whole coaſt, from Portſmouth to Berwick upon Tweed, was confided to him; and few commands have ever been beſtowed of more magnitude and importance, or requiring more extenſive abilities. The objects he had to attain were infinitely more multifarious than generally fall to the lot either of a land or a naval officer; for he was not only under the neceſſity of contriving and conſtructing a variety of raſts, and veſſels of different deſcriptions, capable of receiving cannon, but he was alſo compelled to fit and adapt for the ſame purpoſe the greater part even of the ſmall boats which he found employed in different occupations on the coaſt. When even theſe difficulties were overcome, he had ſtill to undergo the taſk of teaching the inhabitants throughout the ſeveral diſtricts, the art of fighting and managing this heterogeneous, though highly ſerviceable, flotilla, in caſe the neceſſities of the country ſhould be ſuch as to require their perſonal exertions. To have overcome theſe multiplied difficulties, would in itſelf be a matter of ſufficient praiſe, to entitle a man to the higheſt tribute public gratitude could beſtow, were every other occaſion that could call for it, wanting. In 1799, he was again appointed to ſuperintend the tranſport ſervice connected with the expedition to Holland. This was the laſt public occaſion on which he has hitherto been employed.

On the formation of the Board conſtituted for conducting the tranſport ſervice, Captain Schank was appointed one of the Commiſſioners; a ſtation he continued to hold with the higheſt credit and honour to himſelf till the year 1802; when, in conſequence of an ophthalmic complaint, he was under the neceſſity of retiring for a time from the fatigues of public ſervice, with that ſupreme ſatisfaction of never having merited cenſure, but, on every occaſion where his ſervices have been required, of having moſt juſtly deſerved the honeſt applauſes of his countrymen.

On the promotion of Flag Officers, which took place on the 9th of November 1805, he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue Squadron.

Of the ART *of* WAR, *and the* ADVANTAGES *of applying to it as a* STUDY—*The* BATTLE *of* AUSTERLITZ *compared with that of* CANNÆ, *between the* CARTHAGINIANS *and* ROMANS.

WHEN the Compiler of a late publication, "MILITARY MEMOIRS relating to CAMPAIGNS, BATTLES, and STRATAGEMS of WAR," &c., was engaged in the work, he applied for aid in a great variety of quarters; and, among others, to a gentleman who is thought to poſſeſs a greater variety and extent of knowledge than almoſt any of his cotemporaries, however diſtinguiſhed by literary acquiſitions and talents, in the northern diviſion of this iſland. To this learned profeſſor,

Dr.

Dr. Thomſon put this queſtion: "From the peruſal of hiſtory, what appears to you to be the moſt general maxim in war? The moſt general reſult of all that you have noticed concerning the conduct of generals and the fate of armies? For my part, I am inclined to think that it is this, "Victory has much oftener declared for aſſailants than defendants." But there is a military maxim ſtill more general than this, and of ſtill greater importance, as was obſerved by the learned profeſſor in his reply, and adopted by the Editor of the Memoirs.

King's College, Aberdeen,

DEAR SIR, *Feb. 8th*, 1804.

I cannot doubt but your intended publication will meet with a moſt favourable reception from the public at the preſent juncture. Would to heaven you could contribute to form for us great Generals; Luculluses,* ſuch as the occaſion requires. No nation ever ſtood more in need of them. As to your particular queſtion, hiſtory ſeems to ſhow that the event of war generally depends on the ſuperiority of talents in thoſe who form and execute plans. Here lies the ſtrength of an army, and particularly of our enemy, more than in their numbers or even veteran diſcipline.

The whole courſe and iſſue of the late campaigns on the continent; of the war for reſtoring the French king and cruſhing democracy; the war of Malta; and the late ſhort war for reſtoring the balance of Europe.

The conduct and iſſue of all theſe campaigns or wars abundantly confirm and illuſtrate the poſition maintained by the learned profeſſor.

It is difficult to withhold our aſſent to what has been ſo often and uniformly aſſerted, that Buonaparté is deeply converſant with military hiſtory, ancient and modern, when we compare the late battle of Auſterlitz with the famous battle of Cannæ, of which there is a deſcription, by Mr. Glenie, in the memoirs quoted, in which Hannibal contrived to convert the ſuperior force of the Romans to their own deſtruction. In both, the vanquiſhed armies were drawn into a concave portion of a curve: with this difference, that it required the utmoſt ſkill and addreſs on the part of Hannibal to draw the Romans into the ſnare prepared; whereas in a conteſt with the Ruſſians leſs ſkill or ſtratagem was neceſſary. The French army was drawn up in a curvilineal form, yet the Ruſſians puſhed forward in denſe columns towards their centre, and that in broad day-light, inſtead of making any attempt to turn their wings, or even of making their attack in the night. Thus they were expoſed to a tremendous fire both in front and diagonally. They meant to uſe their bayonets: but the affair was decided before they could come into cloſe action.

Buonaparté knew well the character of the enemy, when he ſaid in one of his bulletins, ſome days before the battle, "As to the Ruſſians, there is no Ruſſian General, a victory over whom I could conſider as an honour." This ſhows how much, in the opinion of Buonaparté, at leaſt, the iſſue of a battle depends on generalſhip.

The principal and moſt prominent cauſe of our public diſaſters, and thoſe of our allies, who have puſhed forward into military action blind-folded as it were, and ſtupified by the narcotic power of money, is IGNORANCE; or a total diſregard of general maxims, which controul particular accidents, by ſuppoſing and comprehending them. 1ſt, In war there is an immenſe and almoſt incalculable advantage, on the ſide of compact, over divided dominions. 2dly, There is an equal advantage on the ſide of uniformity of deſign, and promptitude of execution, over political jealouſies, and fluctuating councils. 3dly, The event of war generally depends on ſuperiority of talents in thoſe who form and execute military plans, as is proved in all military hiſtory ancient and modern. The allies, as they are called, and particularly the Engliſh cabinet, the chief ſpring of the ill-jointed and ſo often diſlocated machine, have for fourteen years, in the teeth of hiſtory, and all experience, perſevered in oppoſition to all thoſe three maxims.

They ſeemed by their ſpeeches, when they attempted to defend their meaſures, to admit the truth of the firſt two

* *Lucullus*, as well as *Scipio Africanus*, employed his leiſure in reading the beſt authors on military affairs; ſo that his happy genius was greatly improved by STUDY.

two of theſe maxims, but by the uniform tenor of their conduct wholly to diſbelieve the third. They conſidered war as merely a game of hazard, as merely caſting dice. If they could bring a number of men into the field, by the power of money, any how and under any leader; why, they had done their duty: the reſt they committed to chance; or, if they choſe to adopt a devout tone, to a particular providence. If any thing adverſe happened, we had a FAST-DAY: if any thing proſperous, a THANKSGIVING.

Now, though it muſt be admitted, that there is nothing in which the dominion of fortune is more conſpicuous than in war, there is nothing in which there is greater room and neceſſity for the diſplay of prudence. If war be in ſome meaſure a game, it is not a game of mere hazard, ſuch as E. O. or Faro, (except, indeed, that in the long run this muſt be a loſing game to both parties,) but like a game of whiſt, and above all of cheſs; in which perſevering ſkill muſt prevail at laſt.

But if all this be ſo, we ſhould avoid, as much as poſſible, all continental wars until we have found a *Marlborough*, and our allies an *Eugene*, to concert in harmony, and act with equal ſkill, promptitude, and vigour. "For hiſtory both ancient and modern abundantly proves, that victory has not ſo often turned upon the comparative maſſes of oppoſite numbers, as on the quantum of matter, to borrow a phraſe from the mathematicians, multiplied into its velocity, and both, by ſkilful evolutions, ably and dexterouſly directed." Preface to "MILITARY MEMOIRS, relating to Campaigns, Battles, and Stratagems of War ancient and modern."

DESCRIPTION *of the* FUNERAL CAR *which was uſed at the* OBSEQUIES *of the late* VICE-ADMIRAL HORATIO VISCOUNT NELSON, *and which is now depoſited in* GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THE Body of the Car conſiſts,

1ſt, Of a platform, ſupported by ſprings upon a four-wheeled carriage, and decorated with black velvet drapery, fringed, pendant in three large feſtoons; the centre of which, on both ſides of the car, is inſcribed with the word TRAFALGAR, in gold letters; and the exterior feſtoons are adorned with ſilver palm-branches in ſaltier.

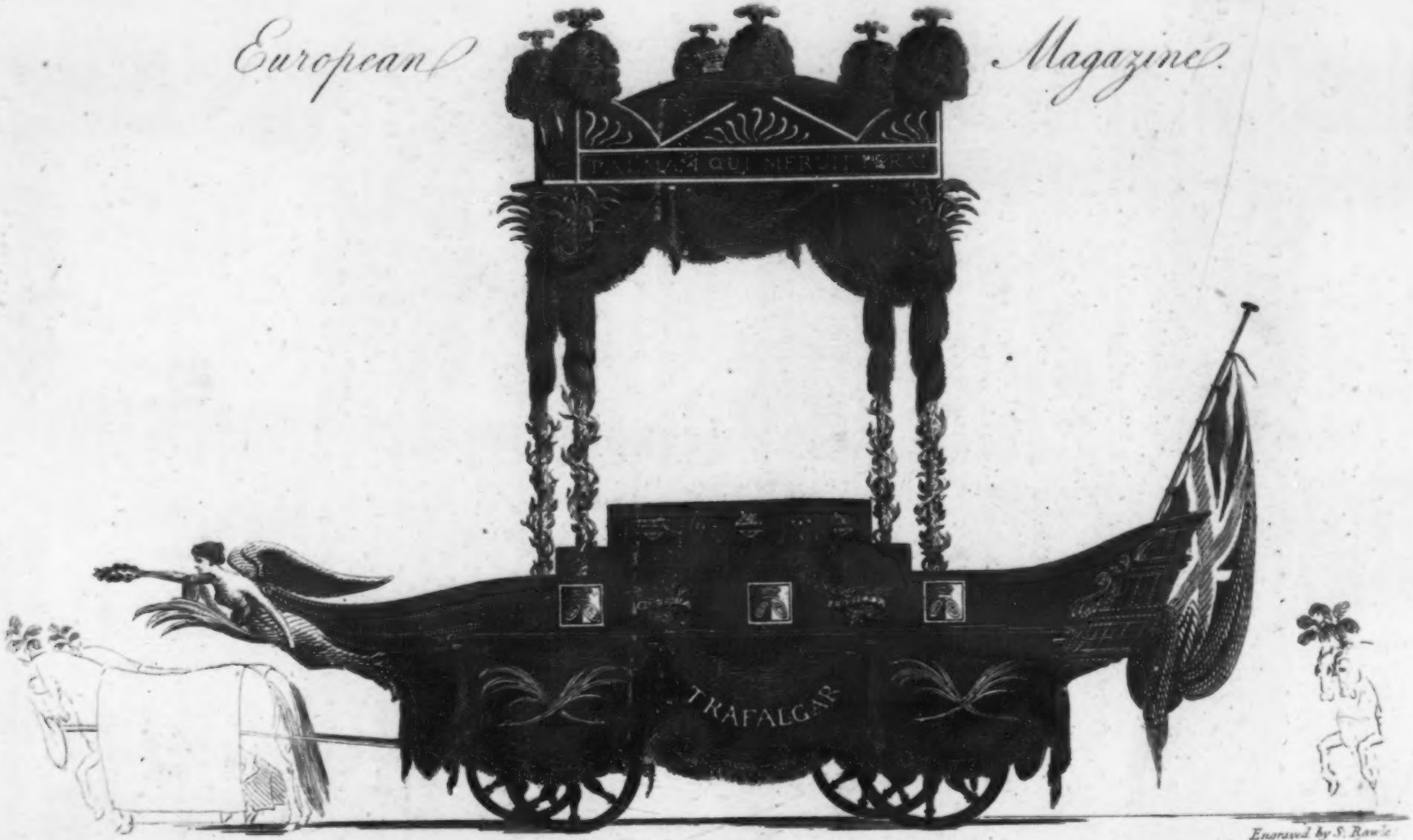
2dly, Of another platform, raiſed upon the former, of the height of about 18 inches, covered alſo with black velvet, ornamented with ſix eſcutcheons of his Lordſhip's arms, impaling thoſe of Viſcounteſs Nelſon, elegantly painted on ſatin, and alternated with laurel wreaths. Between the eſcutcheons are four ſcrolls, ſurrounding branches and wreaths of palm and laurel, and bearing the names of the four principal French and Spaniſh men of war that have been taken or deſtroyed by the Hero whoſe Remains were the object of this Funeral Pomp, viz. *San Joſef*, *L'Orient*, *Trinidad*, *Bucentaure*.

3dly, Upon a third platform, raiſed on the ſecond, the coffin was placed with a velvet pall, adorned alſo with eſcutcheons.

4thly, A canopy in the ſhape of the upper part of an ancient ſarcophagus, inſcribed in the front with the word NILE; on the right ſide with his Lordſhip's motto, "*Palmam qui meruit ferat*," as granted to him by his Majeſty after the battle of Aboukir; behind, the word TRAFALGAR; and on the left ſide, the motto "*Hoſte devicto requievit*," alluſive to his Lordſhip's death in the moment of the moſt brilliant and moſt deciſive victory; the whole in gold characters, on a black ground. The canopy is ſurmounted by ſix plumes of black feathers, ſurrounding the Viſcount's coronet, and is ornamented with feſtoons of black velvet fringed, and ſupported by four palm-trees (in lieu of columns) of carved wood, ſilvered, and ſhaded and glazed with green. The curtains of the canopy, half-drawn, and wrapped round the middle part of each tree. From the foot of the tree, wreaths of real laurel and cypreſs entwined the ſtem. The front of the car is an imitation of the head of the *Victory*; the hinder part repreſents the ſtern of the ſame ſhip.

The palm-trees are in alluſion to the Chief of honourable Augmentation, granted to the arms of Nelſon by the Sovereign.

The whole of the Car and Canopy ſtands about eighteen feet from the ground, and was prepared by Mr. Elliot, of Bond-ſtreet.



Engraved by S. Rawle

THE FUNERAL CAR of the late LORD VISCOUNT NELSON.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, March 1st 1806.

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected. By* JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq. No.* XLIV.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter IX.

PROCEEDING in our curſory view of the Anglo Norman churches, which at once adorned and dignified the City, we have to ſtate, that the venerable fabric dedicated to St. Michael, in Cornhill, muſt be conſidered, in point of antiquity, as coming within this deſcription. The original church, we find, was once the property of Anolthus the prieſt, and given by him to the abbey of *Coveſham*, or rather of Eveſham; for, according to Strype, there was no ſuch abbey as Coveſham in England. Reynold, Abbot, and the Convent, granted the ſame to Sparling the prieſt, to all purpoſes as he and his predeceſſors had before held it. To the ſaid Sparling they alſo granted all the lands that they there had, except certain portions which Orgar le Prowde held of them, and paid a rent of two ſhillings yearly. For this grant Sparling was to pay to the Abbot of Coveſham, or Eveſham, one mark yearly, and to find him his lodgings, ſalt, water, and fire, when he came to London. This grant, or leaſe, is dated A.D. 1133, about the thirty-fourth of Henry the Iſt; which pretty accurately points to the period of the firſt exiſtence of the original church.

The pariſh church of St. Gabriel Fenchurch, (corruptly termed Fanchurch), which fell in the general conflagration, (and while the pariſh was united to that of St. Margaret Pattens the ſite of it was laid into the ſtreet), appears to have been of the period immediately ſubſequent to the Conqueſt; a period that we have already noted as peculiarly favourable both to eccleſiaſtical and military architecture. The principal record which we have of its recognition, is a licenſe of Edward the IIId, who, in the forty-ninth year of his reign, permitted Henry Leggat, Eſq., to give one tenement, with a curtelage thereunto belonging, and a garden, with the entry thereunto leading, to Sir John Harriot, the parſon of Fenchurch, and to his ſucceſſors for ever; the houſe to be a parſonage-houſe, and the garden to be a churchyard, or burying-place, for the pariſh.

The ancient church of Alhallows Lombard-ſtreet (which is in records called Alhallows Graſs church, becauſe the Graſs-market was eſtabliſhed in the wide area that then ſurrounded it *,) was, in the year 1053, given to the cathedral of Canterbury by one *Brightmer*, Citizen of London, with the licenſe and conſent of Stigand the Archbiſhop, and Godric the Dean. To this deed it appears that there were ſeveral witneſſes; and among others, Lieſſtane, *Portreve*. This Brightmer, who ſhould have been ſtiled Burgeſs rather than Citizen, gave alſo his meſſuage in *Gerſchercke* (Graſs-church) to the cathedral of Canterbury.

The church of St. Mary Woolnoth, the corner of Sherborne-lane, was new built about the year 1438. Sir Simon Eyre, who had been firſt an upholſterer, then a draper, and, thirdly, Mayor of London in 1445, and who was alſo the founder of Leadenhall, gave the tavern known by the ſign of the Cardinal's Hat, in Lombard-ſtreet, a manſion-houſe, and other adjacent tenements, towards the ſupport of the brotherhood of our Lady in this fabric.

Although an almoſt impervious veil of antiquity hangs over every veſtige that might lead even conjecture to any period that ſeemed to point to the foundation of many, nay moſt, of the ancient churches in the City of London, (which is the reaſon why we only think it neceſſary to note a few of them); yet gathering from the circumſtance of the only repair of that of St. Mary Eaſtcheap that is upon record, which was in the year 1632, we may reaſonably believe that its original date was ſubſequent to the Norman Conqueſt.

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* Upon this ſpot, and near to the church, ſtood a very large houſe, the ſign of the George, uſed as a common Oſtery for travellers; which, from its being in a line with the Kentiſh road, was unqueſtionably much frequented. This houſe had formerly belonged to Earl Ferrers, and was his London lodging. The Earl's brother was privately ſlain in the ſtreet during the night in the year 1175; an outrage which we ſhall have occaſion hereafter to mention.

Eaſtcheap

Eaſtcheap * (which, from the conſpicuous figure that the Boar's Head Tavern makes in the works of Shakſpeare, may be termed *claſſic ground* †,) was, in very early times a fleſh market. The butchers ranged their ſtalls (for ſhops of theſe kind of tradeſmen were then unknown) along it, and many of the houſes were occupied by cooks, who, driven from the Vintry, as has before been ſtated, ſeem to have choſen a ſpot that afforded them peculiar accommodation. "For," ſaith Stow, "of old time, when friends did meet, and were diſpoſed to be merry, they went not to dine or ſup in taverns," (for theſe were then mere drinking-houſes, and dreſſed not victuals to be ſold,) "but to the cooks, where they called for what meat they liked, which they always found ready dreſſed, and at reaſonable rates."

Theſe cooks, as they were termed, were, as their occupation implies, really *victuallers*, and their ſhops nearly the ſame as many alehouſes are now.

Thoſe that ſold malt liquor were diſtinguiſhed by red lattices *; of which we find many notices in Shakſpeare and other authors. Theſe, we believe, more particularly apply to the period when the ancient cookeries were termed Ordinaries; an appellation that they probably acquired in the fifteenth century.

The church of St. Mary Abchurch was unqueſtionably a Norman erection; as, from the firſt notice of its repair, 1383, when Simon de Wynchecombe founded a perpetual chantry in it, it could not have had a much longer exiſtence. The ancient church, which was again repaired and beautified 1611, does not ſeem to have greatly attracted the attention of our civic hiſtorians. It was deſtroyed in the fire of London.

The church of St. Laurence Poultney is ſtated to have been increaſed, by having added to it, by Thomas Cole, a chapel of Jeſus; to which chapel and pariſh church a ſtill further addition was made of a college of *Jeſus* and of *Corpus Chriſti*, for a Maſter and ſeven

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* In the ſong of *London Lickpenny*, by Lydgate, we have a tolerable accurate idea of the ſtations of the different traders, and the traffic of the ancient metropolis. The thought of making a countryman loſe his hood in *Weſtminſter Hall*, and purchaſe it again in *Cornhill*, among the dealers in ſecond-hand clothes and houſehold ſtuff, whither it had travelled before him with as much celerity as, in our times, a pocket handkerchief uſed to fly to *Field-lane*, where it has frequently been the practice for the owners to purchaſe their property, has in it a conſiderable ſhare of humour. From this ſong we learn that the honeſt countryman was called upon to buy lawn, *Paris thread*, *cotton umble*, and other linen cloths, in Weſtcheap; but, what is rather extraordinary, *ſilk*, though in uſe centuries before that period, is not mentioned, perhaps it was ſtill too coſtly an article. In Candlewright-ſtreet, we learn that the drapers offered him *cheap cloths*; but Eaſtcheap ſeems to have been the place in which he moſt delighted. Here the *Cooks* cried *Hot Ribs of Beef roaſted! Pies well bak'd!* and other victuals. There was *clattering of Pots*, *Harp*, *Pipe*, and *Sawtrie*, (ſo that it ſeems ſtreet minſtrels, as we learn from Shakſpeare's Henry the IVth, were common), *Yea by Cock*, *Nay by Cock*, for other greater oaths were ſpared; ſome ſung of Jenkin and Julian, &c.: with which melody, it appears, the countryman was ſo delighted, that he ſtaid until he had nearly ſpent all his money, and then reluctantly retired.

† Many may yet remember the Boar's Head Tavern in Eaſtcheap. Under the ſign was written, THIS IS THE OLDEST TAVERN IN LONDON. There are extant, among the ſmall pieces called *Tradeſmen's tokens*, ſome uſed for change in this tavern; they are probably of the date of Elizabeth, antecedent to the copper coinage.

* The ancient diſtinctions of the public-houſes in London were, Oſteries, Taverns, and Cookeries; the former were the offspring of neceſſity, and chiefly for travellers; the latter, which were the loweſt order of theſe receptacles, were, as has been obſerved, rendered conſpicuous by their red lattices; but in Weſtminſter, their ſymbol (for they had alſo *ſigns* painted upon their walls,) was the Checquers, probably from the Exchequer Court (*Saccarium tabula eſt quadrangula*, *&c.*), to which they were contiguous; which board was, from the time of Henry the IId, and is ſtill, covered with a chequered cloth.

Chaplains,

Chaplains, by John Poultney*, Mayor; which eſtabliſhment was confirmed by Edward the IIId, in the twentieth year of his reign.

The pariſh-church of St. Michael in Crooked-lane was founded upon a ſpot which had long contaminated the atmoſphere of that part of the city, its ſite being the layſtall of the butchers of Eaſtcheap. It was erected by John Loveken, ſtock-fiſh-monger, who had been four times Lord Mayor about the year 1366. This church is rendered remarkable by being the burial place of the famous Sir William Walworth, who had founded a college for a Maſter and nine Prieſts, and who had a ſtately monument therein. Beauchamp's Inn, belonging to the family of Arundel, was near this ſpot. It derived conſiderable celebrity from its being the town reſidence of Thomas Arundel, Archbiſhop of Canterbury.

The church of St. Mary Bothaw, which acquired its appellation from its adjoining a haw, or yard, where, of old time, boats were made, is one of this claſs of churches. It was erected upon a ſite which had been deemed ancient by the Danes ſoon after the Norman Conqueſt, and had conſiderable additions made to it about the year 1167, in conſequence of a grant from Wibert, Prior of Chriſt Church, Canterbury. This church, it appears, was the receptacle of the moſt remarkable monument that ever adorned the city of London; namely, that of its firſt Lord Mayor, Henry Fitz-Alwine, draper †, who was continued in his mayoralty, by ſeveral elections, for twenty-four years, and upward.

* This Magiſtrate, who was four times Mayor, poſſeſſed a famous old houſe, called Poultney's Inn, ſince better known by the appellation of the Cold Harbour.

† This is given upon the authority of Anthony Monday, who ſtates, that his arms were painted on the windows, and cut upon the grave-ſtone, which, ſays our author, ſhows that he was buried in the church, and not in that of the Holy Trinity. This is denied by Stow, who inſiſts (upon ſolid grounds) that the latter church received his aſhes. Both theſe antiquaries may be right. It is not in the leaſt degree improbable that a man ſo remarkable might have monuments in both churches, eſpecially as many of his family were, it is certain, buried in the former.

In this diſtrict, and on the north ſide of the church-yard of St. Swithin, was, in ancient times, a very large houſe, pertaining to the Prior of Tortington, in Suſſex, and afterward to the Earls of Oxford, and alſo two others ſituated near Walbrook, which became, in the reign of Henry the VIIth, the reſidences of Sir Richard Empſon, Knt., Chancellor of the Dutchy of Lancaſter, and of Edmond Dudley, Eſq.*: the gardens of theſe houſes were only divided by a wall, through which there was a door of communication. The pariſh of St. Mary Bothaw, after the fire of London, was united with St. Swithin.

The ancient church of St. Stephen Walbrook was erected in the year 1428, upon a plot of ground given by Robert Chichly, Mayor. This edifice is ſtated to have been as beautiful a ſpecimen of the ſtile of architecture then prevalent, as the interior of the preſent building is of the Grecian.

The church of Alhallows the Leſs, which ſtood near the more ancient ſtructure of Alhallows the Great, acquired the appellation of Alhallows on the Cellars, from its ſtanding on vaults:

* Theſe perſons, who were rendered, by their fiſcal exactions, extremely obnoxious to the citizens of London, ſeem to have placed themſelves in this ſituation for the ſpecial purpoſe of *ſeeing* the revenue collected with more *accuracy*, for they had both houſes alſo in Weſtminſter. That of Empſon has been ſtated to have been upon the ſite whereon that for the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons is now erected. Dudley's manſion ſtood in the Almonry: perhaps it was a part of that now uſed as a workhouſe for the united pariſhes of St. Margaret and St. John, Weſtminſter. He was, with all his faults, an encourager of learning and of learned men. He had here a large library; and near his houſe one of the *firſt printing-offices* was continued under his inſpection. From his preſs iſſued, as it is traditionally ſtated, a number of ſmall pamphlets, calculated to act as *ſweeteners* upon the minds of the people, to correct their *acid* and *acrimonious* humours, and to allay the inflammations which the meaſures purſued by *Partners and Self* had to a very great degree excited. How far theſe *papers* were efficacious, we have not heard with any degree of certainty.

it had adjoining, and indeed under its ſteeple, a large arched gateway, which was the entrance into the magnificent manſion, called Poultney's Inn, or the Cold Harbour.

This houſe was afterward inhabited by John Holland, Earl of Huntington; and it is recorded, that in the year 1398, Richard the IId, his brother, dined with him there. This ſeems to have been only an occaſional reſidence of the Earl, for the next year we find it in the poſſeſſion of Edmond Earl of Cambridge; yet it ſtill retained the name of Poultney's Inn. Henry Holland, Duke of Exeter, lodged there A.D. 1472. In 1485 it was granted by Richard the IIId to John Writh, Garter principal King at Arms, and the reſt of the Heralds, &c.; and ſeems to have been made an appendage to their College.

Among the Anglo-Norman churches weſt of Wallbrook, (which we have conſidered as a line dividing the ancient city into two nearly equal parts), the firſt that attracts our attention is that of St. Michael, called Paternoſter Church, in the Royal, which has acquired hiſtorical celebrity, by being the burial-place of Richard Wittington *, mercer, who was four times Lord Mayor of London, and who re-erected this fabric from its foundation, and endowed it with a great number of religious and charitable eſtabliſhments, of which *the records* ſtill remain.

The pariſh-church of St. Mary le Bow roſe in the reign of William the Conqueror, and was the firſt edifice of this kind erected upon arches of ſtone *; and from having its ſteeple,

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* Of this truly eminent Citizen, it is aſtoniſhing to reflect how much falſehood had for a long ſeries of years been traditionally floating over the country, till it became condenſed by the preſs, and from that engine acquired a ſtill more extenſive circulation. Yet although the ſtories of this Magiſtrate *and his Cat* are many of them fabulous, and all of them, it is probable, greatly exaggerated, they ſeem to have been calculated for the purpoſes of advancing piety, induſtry, and morality. Such was the influence of his character upon the age in which he exiſted, that, like the good Apprentice, he has been conſidered by every ſucceeding period as an example, and his hiſtory woven indeed into a kind of novel very generally diſperſed. His memory has alſo been kept alive in prints and on ſigns to this hour. Still all that we can with certainty gather of the early progreſs of this inſtance of civic celebrity may be compriſed in a few words. He is ſaid to have arrived at London from the North in a ſtate of poverty; to have been received as a ſhop-boy to a mercer, then a buſineſs of conſiderable importance; to have riſen, by a ſeries of induſtry and integrity, until he attracted the attention of the King (Richard the IId), and of Thomas of Woodſtock, Duke of Glouceſter, who are ſtated "to have been ſpecial lords and promoters of the ſaid Wittington;" and to have acquired an immenſe fortune, great part of which he devoted to pious and charitable purpoſes. The remains of this eminent man, it is ſingular, ſeem to have attracted as much attention as his life. His corpſe was three times buried: firſt, by his executors, under a handſome monument. Then, in the reign of Edward the VIth, his ſepulchre was violated by the Parſon of the church, who cauſed it to be broken from motives of avarice, he, from tradition, preſuming that his leaden coffin contained great riches, which Wittington had ordered to be buried with him: every one will be pleaſed to learn that he was diſappointed. In the reign of Queen Mary, the pariſhioners were obliged, from ſome alterations in the church, again to diſinter the corpſe of Wittington: they, however, are ſaid to have wrapped his coffin in new lead, and to have buried and placed his monument over it the third time. In this ſtate it remained until his aſhes were deſtroyed with their tomb in the fire of London.

* That is to ſay, it was rendered remarkable by its ſteeple (which from its bell, from its being in poſſeſſion of William Fitz-Oſbert, and from a variety of accidents that have happened to it, has acquired much celebrity,) being built upon arches carried up to the height of the body of the church. Arched vaults, or crypts, were common, and indeed formed the foundations of moſt churches and monaſteries; but this introduction of external arches, open on the ſides, under a magnificent ſteeple, was in thoſe times conſidered as a ſingularity in Gothic architecture, which was, with perhaps ſtill greater propriety, happily imitated and applied to Stratford Bridge.

or

or rather its bell tower, formed of the ſame kind of arches, it acquired the appellation of *New* Mary Church, or St. Mary de Arcubus, or Le Bow, in Weſt Cheaping. Theſe arches, forming a lanthorn, were intended to have been glazed, and lights were to have been exhibited in it every evening, in order to have ſerved as a kind of beacon, to direct, it was ſaid, "the weary traveller on his way:" but this ſcheme was never carried into effect. Bow Bell, ſo famous in civic ſtory and civic verſe, has by ſome been conſidered, during the time of the Normans, as erected to toll a knell for the departed liberties of the people. In fact, it was one of the four principal curfew bells of the city *, and, during the period to which we have alluded, has, there is no doubt, been frequently execrated by the convivial citizens.

The ſmall church of St. Sythe, or St. Bennet Sherehog, had alſo the addition of Bennet Shorne, which it is ſuppoſed to have acquired from its founder, Benedict Shorn, ſtock-fiſh-monger, who, probably with pecuniary aſſiſtance, is ſaid to have erected it in the reign of Edward the IId. This fabric was not re-erected after the fire of London, but the pariſh was united to that of St. Stephen Wallbrook.

Mercers Chapel, called St. Thomas of Acres, or Acons, near to the great Conduit in Cheap, and a little weſtward of the ſite whereon an ancient edifice called St. Mary Colechurch formerly ſtood, was founded by Thomas Fitz-Theobald de Heily, and Agnes his wife, ſiſter to Thomas a Becket, in the reign of Henry the IId, and dedicated to the memory of that very ſingular Saint. Before this chapel and hoſpital the mercers of London had their ſhops; from whom the place acquired the appellation of the Mercery.

The chapel, or college, of our Lady Mary Magdalene and of All Saints, by the Guildhall, (an edifice which from a ſmall cottage, as it is ſtated to have been in the time of Edward the Confeſſor, became a magnificent manſion, ſuch as it now is,) was an appendage to the building we have juſt mentioned. It was founded A.D. 1299, by Peter Fanelore, Adam Fraunces, and Henry Frowicke, Citizens, and ſtill further endowed by Edward the IIId and Richard IId.

The church of St. Michael Baſſiſhaw is ſuppoſed to have been built in the thirteenth century. In the year 1359, the name of the then rector, Mr. Richard Sarich, is recorded; and exactly a century after, we find the name of Mr. John Burton, mercer, who was a great benefactor to this edifice and pariſh.

The church of St. Botolph without Aldgate was founded A.D. 1377, the 51ſt of Edward the IIId. Attached to it was the brotherhood of St. Fabian and Sebaſtian.

The church of the Grey Friars (an order which, from a very ſmall beginning, aroſe to great eminence and importance,) has been already mentioned in theſe veſtiges; it is therefore only neceſſary to ſtate, that this fabric, one of the moſt magnificent in the metropolis, was begun about the year 1225, and erected by the contributions of three Queens, a great number of the Nobility, rich Citizens, &c.

St. Martin Ludgate, it appears, was firſt founded in the year 1437, in the mayoralty of Sir John Michaell, fiſhmonger.

In contemplating the progreſs of eccleſiaſtical architecture, from the Norman Conqueſt to the fifteenth century, we have thought it neceſſary ſlightly to advert to the foundation of many churches which were erected during that period. Some that adorned the weſtern diviſion of the city have, with other buildings, been already mentioned; and as it is by no means our intention, in this work, to give an exact *Survey* of London, that having been already infinitely better executed by others, it would, in this reſpect, be uſeleſs to be more particular. All that we wiſh upon the preſent occaſion is, to catch the grand, the prominent features of the ancient metropolis, in order, from its architecture, commerce, local and domeſtic arrangements, and a variety of other particulars, to afford ourſelves opportunities to introduce remarks on the modes of life, the morals,

* The other three were thoſe of Barking Church, St. Bride's, and St. Giles's without Cripplegate. Theſe principal ſtations ſeem to have been judiciouſly choſen to give notice to the other pariſhes, that their bells might be rung in time; and ſo ſtrict was the regimen eſtabliſhed, that the ſmalleſt neglect was conſidered as an offence puniſhable by the Inqueſt of the Ward.

morals, the manners, and habits of the people, as we paſs from century to century. This appears to us to be a curious, and in ſome degree a uſeful, ſpeculation; but we conceive it can only be purſued in the way that we have attempted; that is, by firſt conſidering the city itſelf, and then deducing, from local circumſtances, the character of its inhabitants, upon which obſervations are occaſionally introduced, from ſuch materials as can be collected. Having, therefore, in this diviſion, already endeavoured to allude to many objects that had their foundation upon land, we ſhall next conſider thoſe that were connected with *water*; an element which, while it contributed to the health, had more influence upon the habits of the lower order of the citizens of London than is generally imagined.

Contemplating, then, the aquatic *topography* of the metropolis, from times immediately ſubſequent to the Norman Conqueſt, as a ſpeculation of the greateſt importance, as the number of rivers and ſtreams that, in ſuch a variety of directions, flowed through it, and diſembogued themſelves into the Thames, together with the fountains, conduits, or wells, pools, &c., which, with the ſtreet-bridges and caſtellated reſervoirs, muſt have given both to its ichnography and perſpective a very different appearance than they exhibited in latter ages, when the operation of refinement became conſpicuous in the attention paid by the Corporation of London to health, convenience, and, ultimately, to elegance; we proceed to obſerve, that the City of London, ranging on the ſouth along the bank of the Thames, was on the other ſides of its walls ſurrounded by a ditch, which is ſaid to have been 200 feet in breadth, and which was begun 1211, and finiſhed 1213, the fifteenth of King John.

The River of Wells (or, as it was afterward called, Turnmill Brook, from the mills that were erected upon it,) entered the City, as appears from a charter of William the Conqueror * to the College of St. Martin's le Grand, near the Poſtern of Crippiegate, and thence, running under Oldborne Bridge and Fleet Bridge *, fell into the Thames.

The

* And alſo by a regiſter-book containing an accurate and curious account of the foundation, &c. of the Priory of St. John of Jeruſalem, Clerkenwell.

* The Earl of Lincoln, in the Parliament holden at Carliſle 1307, ſtated, that "whereas in times paſt the water running under Oldbourne Bridge and Fleet Bridge into the Thames, had been of ſuch breadth and depth, that navies of ten or twelve ſhips at once, with their merchandize, were wont to come to the ſaid bridge of Fleet, and ſometimes to Oldbourne Bridge." This does not ſeem calculated to give us very exalted ideas of the ſize of our merchant veſſels in the times alluded to, except we could extend thoſe which are annexed to the ſtream in queſtion; which, from circumſtances, is next to impoſſible. To ſuppoſe that Fleet Ditch was ever capable of containing *navies*, requires ſuch a ſtretch of credulity, that had it been aſſerted upon leſs authority than parliamentary proceedings, we ſhould have exceedingly doubted its accuracy. While we are upon this ſubject, we muſt obſerve, that the appellation of the River of Wells did not dwindle into that of Fleet Dike, or ditch, until the reign of Henry the VIIth, at which time *boats* laden with fiſh and fuel are ſaid to have been rowed to its two bridges. Before the bridge at Black-friars was built, many may yet remember that coal-barges, and other craft, came up the ſtream as far as Fleet-ſtreet. The noble avenue which now leads from the Obeliſk to the Bridge, was in thoſe times, except in *cleanlineſs*, exactly like a Dutch ſtreet; the canal (Fleet Ditch), as in Holland, running through the middle. On the ſides, particularly on the eaſt, the houſes were remarkably old and ſhabby. Retail coal-dealers, rag-merchants, an iron-foundry, brokers, ballad-venders, &c., occupied the ſite whereon that elegant range of houſes is now erected. Nor was the weſt ſide much better inhabited. The wall of Bridewell was adorned with ſongs, prints, and a variety of other articles. There were on its ſides public-houſes, pin-makers, pencil-makers, and flax-dreſſers; near the Thames, corn and coal warehouſes. Of the bridge which led from the gate of the hoſpital to the oppoſite alley, Hayman, in that print of the Dunciad *, book ii, which exhibits

* Millar's edition, 8vo.

the

The ſtream called Wallbrook, from its encircling a part of the ancient wall of London, entered the City betwixt Biſhopſgate and Moorgate. It run an irregular courſe from the north towards the ſouth into the Thames, and conſequently had over it ſeveral bridges * in the ſtreets and lanes through which it paſſed.

Langborn Water, ſo termed from its length, though it was the ſhorteſt of the city brooks, was a ſtream breaking out of the ground in Fenchurch-ſtreet, which run with a rapid current croſs Graſs-ſtreet, down Lombard-ſtreet, to the weſt of the church of St. Mary Woolnoth; then turning its courſe ſouth down Sherborne-lane, which acquired its appellation from ſharing or dividing the bourne, proceeded to the river.

Oldbourne was a water iſſuing near the place where the bars formerly ſtood. This ſtream ran down the hill into Turnmill Brook.

The wells and conduits of London have been ſo frequently deſcanted on, that it is unneceſſary particularly to mention them, eſpecially as many of the places wherein the former were ſituated ſtill retain their names; as, Clerkenwell, Clement's Well, Holywell, &c.

The latter muſt have been conſiderable ornaments to the ancient city. The largeſt and moſt decorated conduits * were thoſe of Weſt Cheap, and the Tun in Cornhill, upon the ſite of which the Pump at the Royal Exchange is now erected. Beſides theſe, there were, the Standard and the Little Conduit by the Gate of Paul's, Aldermanbury Conduit, Holborn Croſs, Graſs-ſtreet, Stocks, and Biſhopſgate, which ſeem to have been the moſt ancient; though in proceſs of time, wells having been found inconvenient, they were erected in moſt of the principal ſtreets of the metropolis. Theſe were at length ſuperſeded by that admirable method of ſupplying houſes with that uſeful element by the means of pipes. Of all the advantages of this ſcheme it is impoſſible that we ſhould be fully ſenſible, as we never have experienced either the danger or inſalubrity that in former times frequently occurred to the City in dry

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the diving candidates, has given an excellent and correct idea:

"Here ſtrip my children, and at once leap in;
Here prove who beſt can daſh thro' thick and thin."

It may not be improper to note, that all the principal figures in this print (of which there are many execrable copies) were drawn by this artiſt from the living model in the old academy, St. Martin's-lane.

* We find, that it was not without reaſon, that by *Magna Charta* the people in general were relieved from the repair of bridges, and the expenſe thrown upon different ſocieties and corporations. We know that under the preſent ſyſtem, notwithſtanding, the building and repair of bridges make large *items* in the diſburſement of the county rates. When in all the principal ſtreets of London there were ſeveral ſmall bridges, the expenſe of ſupporting them muſt have been enormous. They were, beſides, the ſource of continual diſputes and litigation. With reſpect to thoſe over Wallbrook, in an old book called the Cuſtoms of London, we find that the Prior of the Holy Trinity was obliged to repair them.

* Theſe ſtructures ſeem, in ſome inſtances, to have formed centre points, where the inhabitants of the vicinity uſed occaſionally to meet, and where the news and affairs of the neighbourhood were frequently diſcuſſed. In thoſe times there were in London a claſs of perſons, who were called water, or tankard bearers, from the veſſels they carried, who uſed to attend at the conduits or wells, and ſupply thoſe who could afford to employ them; though they were alſo regularly retained by merchants and the higher order of tradeſmen. Of theſe perſons we have ſeveral notices in the plays of Ben Jonſon, particularly in Every Man out of his Humour, and Every Man in his Humour; and in the will of that opulent, liberal, and benevolent citizen, Mr. John Kendrick, draper, who lived near where the Bank now ſtands, and was buried in the church of St. Chriſtopher, January 1624-5, we find, among legacies almoſt innumerable, this: "I give and bequeath to my *water bearer* three pounds."

The bearing of water from the conduits was alſo one of the employments of the city maidens. This was ordered to be done in the morning early.

ſeaſons.

ſeaſons. Before the waters of the Thames and the New River were ſo amply diſperſed to every dwelling, the houſes of the citizens, however ſplendid, were far from being clean; and the narrow ſtreets, cloſe lanes, alleys, and courts, were ſaid to have been filthy to a great degree; and from the great number of orders that were periodically made for cleanſing the rivers and brooks, we find that they were, in fact, only *open ſewers*, and that every one deſerved the character which is given by Pope of that which had been the famous river of Wells *.

The Pool without Cripplegate † was a nuiſance of this nature, which, having no outlet, centered in itſelf. But one of ſtill greater magnitude was the Horſe-pool in Smithfield, of which the contagious effects may be eaſily conjectured. This place was purified by the fire of London, being firſt drained to aſſiſt in extinguiſhing the conflagration, and afterwards filled up with its rubbiſh.

If we conſider the vaſt number of putrid ſtreams and ſtagnate waters, both within and juſt without the walls of the ancient city, we ſhall ſee little reaſon to wonder that its inhabitants ſuffered ſo frequently under the ſcourge of infectious diſeaſes, and were ſo frequently nearly half deſtroyed by the plague. From ſome parts the *miaſmata* engendered by putreſcence was ſcarcely ever removed; therefore, among the many advantages which accrued from arching over the rivers and ſtreams, and forming them into common ſewers, the reſtoring ſalubrity to the atmoſphere of London was, perhaps, the principal.

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* "To where Fleet Ditch, with diſemboguing ſtreams,
Rolls a large tribute of dead dogs to Thames,
The King of Dykes, than which no ſluice of mud
With deeper ſable blots the ſilver flood."

† This was a large water; for, A.D. 1244, Ann of Sodbury was drowned therein. The danger of this place to paſſengers was frequently complained of, and at length obviated by draining; but the ſpring was preſerved, by being cooped about with ſtone by the executors of Richard Wittington.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

DEAR SIR,

ANXIOUS to embrace every opportunity that may put the public in poſſeſſion of inſtances of thoſe amiable traits in the character of the late Lord Nelſon, which ſo endeared him to his Officers and ſailors, I ſhould be obliged to you for the publication of the enclоſed letters in the European Magazine; but as they would not have been explicable with reſpect to their tenor, if you had been unacquainted with the meritorious young Officer on whoſe account they were written, I have alſo enclоſed an abridged narrative of his ſervices. This I have a double pleaſure in forwarding to you; becauſe, while, in the firſt inſtance, it ſeems the canvas on which, in time, may be depicted the whole length portrait of a Naval Hero, it, in the ſecond, ſerves as the beſt comment on the following letters, as it ſhows that his Lordſhip was ever ready to promote the intereſt, and to alleviate the misfortunes, of thoſe who were, like him, purſuing the track to the temple of fame, through a ſeries of perils and exertions, ſuch as he had before experienced and practiſed, and which, while they have, in their brilliant termination, conſigned his name to immortality, have inſured the ſafety and exalted to its ſublimeſt acme the Naval glory of his Country.

I am
Your very obedient humble ſervant,
JOSEPH MOSER.

Narrative of Service of Lieut. CHARLES DAVID WILLIAMS, *of the Royal Navy, (Son of Sir Daniel Williams, one of the Magiſtrates at the Police Office, Whitechapel).*

In February 1793 he ſailed from the River, on board his Majeſty's ſhip Agamemnon, Captain (late Lord) Nelſon, Commander, as Midſhipman; the latter end of October following was appointed by Captain Nelſon Prize-maſter of a ſhip captured by the Agamemnon, and arrived ſafe with her at Leghorn. The Engliſh Conſul wanting veſſels, he was diſpatched by him with live ſtock for the uſe of Lord Hood's fleet at Toulon.

Twenty hours after leaving port, he encountered a very heavy gale of wind, which ſplit all the ſails except the jibb. The gale laſted three days; by the violence

lence of which the ſhip was driven on ſhore near Cette, in the Gulf of Lyons, where he was captured, and confined in various ſituations in France, during the iron reign of Robeſpierre; ſuffering, for twenty-three months, the moſt dire calamities.

In October 1795, he was exchanged at St. Fiorenzo, rejoined the Agamemnon on the Vado ſtation, and was in her in moſt of the rencounters on that coaſt.

In June 1796, Commodore Nelſon ſhifted his broad pennant into the Captain, and did him the honour of taking him on board that ſhip, where he remained until the 14th of February, 1797, the day on which the engagement took place with the Spaniſh fleet off St. Vincent, was one of the boarders of the San Joſeph with Lord Nelſon on that glorious day, and aſſiſted to hoiſt the Engliſh colours on board that ſhip.

In June 1797, having ſerved his time, Commodore Nelſon recommended him to Lord St. Vincent for promotion; in conſequence of which he was removed into the Ville de Paris; nine days after Lord St. Vincent promoted him to the rank of Lieutenant, and did him the honour of ſpeaking to Captain Aylmer (under whom he was appointed to ſerve) in terms the moſt flattering: in that ſituation he arrived in England, and has continued to ſerve ſince that time on the Engliſh and Iriſh ſtations, and in the North Sea; in which ſituation he is now ſerving as Firſt Lieutenant of his Majeſty's ſhip Lynx.

When Lieutenant Williams ſerved on board the Dryad frigate, he learnt that Lord Nelſon was about to ſail on the memorable expedition to Copenhagen, and immediately made a tender of his ſervices; preſſing his Lordſhip to allow him the honour of ſerving under him. Lord Nelſon wrote him a very handſome letter in anſwer, telling him that, glad as he ſhould be to avail himſelf of the Lieutenant's ſervices, he could not help recommending him, as a friend, to continue where he was; adding, that it was far more advantageous for him to be in a frigate, with a chance of making prizes, than to ſail in a ſhip of the line, commanded by a junior Admiral, where he could not have an opportunity of rendering him that ſervice he wiſhed.

Legborn, Feb. 27, 1795.

DEAR SIR,

I ONLY receiv'd your letter of Dec. 29th yeſterday, on the return of the fleet from ſea.

I had ſome time learnt with pleaſure that your ſon was a priſoner, and not loſt, which I fear'd was the caſe from the bad account I had heard of the veſſel. I at that time made inquiries if any little money could be got to him; but was told at this place it was impoſſible: however, I will make farther enquiry, and, if poſſible, get a remittance to him. I ſhall have, I aſſure you, great pleaſure in doing it on your ſon's account, who is a very good young man, and who at a future time I ſhall be glad to ſerve. I need no reference to any perſon for your character; Mr. Preſtwood's recommendation of him to me was ſufficient for every purpoſe. I can acquit myſelf of his misfortune. I was at ſea; and the Engliſh Conſul thought fit, which I never ſhould have conſented to, to deſire your ſon and others, *belonging to the Agamemnon and other ſhips, to navigate* a veſſel with bullocks to Toulon; a veſſel by no means proper for *the purpoſe*; and left no doubt in my mind of his being loſt. However, in caſe we cannot ſend him money, his caſe is not ſingular; a great number of Engliſh are in the ſame ſituation. I will not willingly miſs the poſt, although it may be long in reaching you; and you ſhall hear from me again before I leave Leghorn. I beg my compliments to Mr. Preſtwood; and be aſſured, dear Sir,

I am

Your very faithful ſervant,

HORATIO NELSON.

Daniel Williams, Eſq.
Church Street,
Spitalfields,
London.

No. 8.

Legborn, May 5th, 1795.

MY DEAR SIR,

PRAY be ſo good as to ſend the encloſed to Mr. Williams; it is juſt to ſay, that I expect his ſon here every day in a cartel from Toulon, to be exchanged for the people taken in our prizes. We expect the French fleet to be at ſea every hour.

I am, dear Sir,

Your very obliged humble ſervant,

HORATIO NELSON.

If-

If any of my old friends in the office recollect me, pray remember me to them.

With beſt Compliments to Mr. Williams—Saturday Evening.
Engliſh Fleet 14 Sail of the Line.
Sailed from Leghorn 9th May.
Received per favour of Capt. St. George, 90th Reg.

Agamemnon, Leghorn, May 5th, 1795.

DEAR SIR,

THE laſt time I was here, the neutrality of Tuſcany being but juſt ſettled, I could not ſend to your ſon the 20l. which you deſired, and which I ſhould, had it been poſſible, have had the greateſt ſatisfaction in ſending; and at this time 3 cartels are expected from Toulon with priſoners; amongſt whom I hope, and have little doubt, is your ſon. I therefore have not ſent the money, but have deſired Mr. Udny, the Conſul, to advance him 20l. immediately on his arrival, to get him thoſe things which he muſt want; and aſſure you I ſhall, with his other friends, be very glad to ſee him. I think that this account of your ſon will be acceptable.

I am, dear Sir,
Your very humble ſervant,
HORATIO NELSON.

I beg my compliments to Mr. Preſtwood.

Mr. Williams.

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, *and* MORAL.

No. II.

On PHILOSOPHY.

"Nil turpius phyſico quam fieri ſine causâ quidquam dicere."

CICERO.

THE human mind, according to Locke, has no innate or original ideas of its own. Man in his infancy is totally ignorant of all perceptions but thoſe of external ſenſe, and deſtitute of all ideas but thoſe ariſing from the impreſſion of ſurrounding objects on the mind. It is thus that our firſt notions are obtained; and the number of theſe conſtitutes our experience. The power of reflection increaſing as man advances towards maturity, enables him to compare one idea with another, and give a conſiſtency to his thoughts; it opens a proper channel for the reception of knowledge, and prepares the way for that information which can advance it to the greateſt perfection of its nature.

Of all the numerous ſubjects of improvement and inſtruction, no one preſents ſo extenſive and noble a field, or offers to the underſtanding ſuch a multitude of ideas as the ſtudy of philoſophy: as far as human ſagacity has penetrated, it exhibits to us all that is known concerning the Deity, opens to us all that is exiſting in nature, and explains to us all that is myſterious in man. The mind in an unenlightened ſtate is exceedingly affected by the marvellous; and every phenomenon which is not periodical and uniform is reckoned ominous. Among the ancients, an eclipſe of the ſun or the moon was regarded with terror, and a comet was ſure to portend ſome calamity to the ſtate; the caſe is the ſame among all ſavage nations, and probably would be univerſally ſo, were the cauſes equally unknown. Philoſophy has here been ſerviceable to humanity, by diſſipating ſuperſtitious notions and vain fears.

The man whoſe avocations have prevented him, and whoſe inclinations have averted his attention, from contemplating the bold truths of philoſophy, will contract prejudices which it is no eaſy matter to remove. Accuſtomed to move in a narrow ſphere, the few ideas which the mind poſſeſſes can hardly be ſubordinate to reaſon; becauſe reaſon requires a chain of intermediate perceptions, in order to diſtinguiſh the true from the falſe. The world at different periods have entertained ſingular opinions on philoſophical ſubjects, and particularly in aſtronomy: indeed that was the only part of nature the ancients ſtudied. Heraclitus, a Greek philoſopher, ſuppoſed the ſhape of the earth to be that of a canoe; Anaximander thought it cylindrical; and Ariſtotle, the great oracle of antiquity, aſcribed to it the form of a timbrel. Ariſtarchus of Samos was ſummoned before the bench of the Areopagites, and accuſed of violating the rules of morality and religion, becauſe he aſſerted that the earth moved; and Galileo, only two centuries ago, was carried before the tribunal of the Inquiſition, and obliged to abjure his aſtronomical tenets. I have heard of a Frenchman of late years who ſuppoſed that the earth was a living being; that trees ſerved the purpoſes of hair; that graſs reſembled

reſembled down on the ſkin; and that the animals upon its ſurface were mere animalcules. The Hindoos, to this day, believe that eclipſes are occaſioned by the intervention of the monſter Rehu, and that the earth is ſupported by a ſeries of animals. Augurelli had devoted much of his attention to alchymy, and imagined that it was poſſible to convert all metals into gold, if he could but find the method: the treatiſe which he publiſhed on the ſubject he dedicated to Pope Leo the Xth; but that Pontiff, as a reward, only tranſmitted him a purſe, obſerving, that "he who could make gold needed only a purſe to put it in." Leo little imagined that by ſo eminently encouraging literature and philoſophy he was preparing a moſt nutritious ſoil for the propagation of thoſe ſeeds which Luther at that time ſo ſucceſsfully diſſeminated, and which were ſo highly beneficial in promoting the ſpirit of liberty, and ſecuring the welfare of mankind. From this inſtance it appears, that the impoſitions ſo often practiſed among the illiterate and the vulgar, are ſpeedily detected by men of enlightened underſtandings. Archimedes propoſed to weigh the earth by means of a lever, provided he could fix a fulcrum where he pleaſed; but the ancients ſcarcely credited his aſſertion. It would have ſurpriſed them had they been told that water was compoſed of two airs, or that the phenomena in the atmoſphere were cauſed by the inviſible agency of the electric fluid.

The effects of philoſophy on man are very extenſive and very powerful. When once the human mind has learned to appreciate the beauteous order and wiſdom of the Creator, the unvaried proſpect ceaſes to be any longer tame and deſolate, and the volume of nature is no longer unintereſting and jejune. Every ſtone has its particular form, every blade of graſs its ſingular ſtructure; each flower has a wonderful beauty peculiar to itſelf; and the economy and order of each animal exiſting baffles the ingenuity of human reſearch. Every atom has a population of its own; and no doubt every planet that rolls teems with life and vegetation. Every thing is exactly ſuited to the end for which it was intended: all is complete; nothing redundant. The mind is naturally led on to inquire the Great Cauſe: and here religion moſt ſublimely, though moſt forcibly, impreſſes the mind, and in one view we are inſpired with the idea of the omnipotence of the Deity, though we can perceive but a ſmall portion of his power; we approximate the notion of his eternity, though we never can conceive it; we confide in his omniſcient wiſdom, and ſhrink at the idea of his omnipreſence.

Thus philoſophy, by preſenting to our minds ſo fair and ſo charming a picture, enlarges the ſcale of its operations, and extends the limits of its capacity: by whatever means the intellectual powers are increaſed and ſtrengthened, that increaſe and that ſtrength are not confined in their ſervice to the means whereby they were acquired; and thus it is that our ideas, when expanded by our ſtudies, aſſiſt the judgment in every regular and contingent event which requires its deciſion. Prejudice is no longer predominant, and paſſion no longer ſo prevalent as before; and it ſhould humble the pride of man when he ceaſes to be ignorant of his littleneſs, and teach him the great leſſon of humanity, when his opulent neighbour, perhaps, excels him in virtue.

Men of talents and wiſdom, however the world may withhold their reward, have always been held in veneration and regard: they have been referred to as arbiters in every diſpute, and conſulted on many important occaſions. Plato and Ariſtotle were thus reſorted to, from whoſe authority there was no appeal; and theſe circumſtances evince a tacit conviction of the excellence and utility of men of learning.

The man of the world, whoſe ignorance has been no barrier to the accumulation of wealth, may deride the notions of philoſophy, and contemn them as uſeleſs and unprofitable: but he is ſcarcely ſenſible of the advantages which have accrued to commerce from the ſtudious purſuits, and how much every article of trade has been improved by chemical and other diſcoveries. The grand principle of curioſity was not given to man in vain, but was implanted in his nature as a ſtimulus to thoſe inquiries which tend to refine his ſoul, to enrich his mind, to give ſteadineſs to his principles, and to benefit mankind in general.

Philoſophy here will ſurely be al-

lowed the aim of curiosity; it serves to enlighten the human race, and to train their thoughts in the infallible paths of truth; it dispels the darkness of superstition and the prejudices of worldly habit; it gives vigour to the intellect, adds strength to the understanding, and liberalizes our notions of God, nature, and man. But, at the same time, the pleasures which the acquisition affords, more than compensate the labour; pleasures which are not oblivious or transitory, but perpetual and permanent; which in the reflecting mind may be continually revived, but can never be exhausted; and which will, at all times, correct that pruriency of the imagination, and that vacancy in the mind, which are so deleterious to the faculties of man.

W. G.

Leisure Amusements.

No. XXV.

In the twenty-first Number of "Leisure Amusements," I endeavoured to call the attention of my readers to the poetical productions of Norris; which appeared to me to possess considerable merit. On another, and more attentive, perusal of those productions, some additional observations have occurred, which I shall communicate to my readers in the present Number.

To discover a casual co-incidence in thought or expression between two authors, is merely productive of amusement; but to discover and expose an instance of unavowed plagiarism is an act of justice, and consequently much more deserving of attention. The genius whose works have been unjustly neglected, becomes, too often, the prey of the literary thief. The fame of a Shakspeare, a Milton, or a Pope, protects them sufficiently from robbery, and he must be daring, even to madness, who would make the attempt; but a Burton, an Oldham, or a Norris, are too frequently robbed of their most valuable jewels with impunity. It requires a higher degree of moral turpitude to rob from the unfortunate and unprotected than from the affluent and powerful; and, though oftener concealed, when discovered should meet with a severer punishment. To detect such a robbery, brand the culprit, and pay to the original author the unjustly withheld tribute of applause, must certainly afford pleasure to all the admirers of original genius.

Yalden, whose works were included in the edition of the "British Poets" which Dr. Johnson honoured by his invaluable prefaces, seems to have been much addicted to plagiarism; but, unlike most plagiarists, purloined from his cotemporaries. The following lines, quoted by his biographer, from a humourous poem called "*The Oxford Laureate*," allude to his stealing some thought or expression from Congreve, in his poem on the taking of Namur by King William:—

"His crime was, for being a felon in verse,
And presenting his theft to the King;
The first was a trick not uncommon or scarce,
But the last was an impudent thing:
Yet what he had stol'n was so little worth stealing,
They forgave him the damage or cost;
Had he ta'en the whole ode, as he took it peace-mealing,
They had fin'd him but tenpence at most."

In the instance of plagiarism with which I am about to charge him, he has been more successful; as I believe it has hitherto been unnoticed, and has been the means of procuring him no small share of commendation, from the greatest critic, perhaps, that ever lived. His "*Hymn to Darkness*" is the poem to which I allude; and on that poem his fame seems chiefly to rest. The majority of the thoughts, and some of the expressions in it, are, in my opinion, purloined from an "*Hymn to Darkness*," by Norris. I am almost confident, on comparing the two poems, my readers will coincide with me in thinking the similitudes too striking to be entirely casual. That they may form a judgment, I shall first quote Yalden, and then Norris.

"Hymn *to* Darkness.

"*By Dr.* Yalden.

I.

"Darkness, thou first kind parent of us all,
Thou art our great Original!
Since from thy universal womb
Does all thou shad'st below, thy num'rous offspring come.

"Thy

II.

" Thy wond'rous birth is ev'n to time unknown,
Or like eternity thou'dſt none;
While light did its firſt being owe
Unto that awful ſhade it dares to rival now.

III.

" Involv'd in thee we firſt receive our breath,
Thou art our refuge too in death!
Great monarch of the grave and womb!
Where'er our ſouls ſhall go, to thee our bodies come.

IV.

" The ſilent globe is ſtruck with awful fear
When thy majeſtic ſhades appear.
Thou doſt compoſe the air and ſea;
And earth a Sabbath keeps, ſacred to reſt and thee.

V.

" In thy ſerener ſhades our ghoſts delight,
And court the umbrage of the night:
In vaults and gloomy caves they ſtray,
But fly the morning beams, and ſicken at the day.

VI.

" Thou doſt thy ſmiles impartially beſtow,
And know'ſt no diff'rence here below:
All things appear the ſame to thee;
Though light diſtinction makes, thou giv'ſt equality.

VII.

" In caves of night, the oracles of old
Did all their myſteries unfold:
Darkneſs did firſt religion grace,
Gave terrors to the God, and rev'rence to the place.

VIII.

" When the Almighty did on Horeb ſtand,
Thy ſhades enclos'd the hallow'd land:
In clouds of night he was array'd,
And venerable Darkneſs his pavilion made.

IX.

" When he appear'd arm'd in his power and might,
He veil'd the beatifick light;
When terrible with majeſty,
In tempeſts he gave laws, and clad himſelf with thee.

X.

" And fading light its empire muſt reſign,
And nature's power ſubmit to thine:
A univerſal ruin ſhall erect thy throne,
And fate confirm thy kingdom evermore thy own."

The above is only an extract: the following is the

" HYMN *to* DARKNESS,

" *By* NORRIS.

I.

" Hail, thou moſt ſacred venerable thing!
What Muſe is worthy thee to ſing?
Thee, from whoſe pregnant univerſal womb
All things, even light, thy rival, firſt did come.
What dares he not attempt who ſings of thee,
Thou firſt and greateſt myſtery?
Who can the ſecrets of thy eſſence tell?
Thou, like the light of God, art inacceſſible.

II.

" Before great love this monument did raiſe,
This ample theatre of praiſe;
Before the folding circles of the ſky
Were tun'd by Him who is all harmony;
Before the morning ſtars their hymns began;
Before the council held for man;
Before the birth of either time or place,
Thou reign'ſt unqueſtion'd monarch in the empty ſpace.

III.

" Thy native lot thou didſt to light reſign,
But ſtill half of the globe is thine.
Here with a quiet, but yet awful, hand,
Like the beſt Emperors thou doſt command.
To thee the ſtars above their brightneſs owe,
And mortals their repoſe below.
To thy protection fear and ſorrow flee,
And thoſe who weary are of light find reſt in thee.

IV.

" Tho' light and glory be th'Almighty's throne,
Darkneſs is his pavilion.
From that his radiant beauty, but from thee
He has his terror and his majeſty.
Thus when he firſt proclaim'd his ſacred law,
And would his rebel ſubjects awe,
Like princes on ſome great ſolemnity,
His robes of ſtate he wore, and clad himſelf with thee.

V.

" The bleſt above do thy ſweet umbrage prize,
When cloy'd with light they veil their eyes.

The

The viſion of the Deity is made
More ſweet and beatifick by thy ſhade.
But we poor tenants of this orb below
Don't here thy excellencies know;
Till death our underſtandings does improve,
And then our wiſer ghoſts thy ſilent night-walks love.

VI.

" But thee I now admire, thee would I chuſe
For my religion or my muſe.
'Tis hard to tell whether thy reverend ſhade
Has more good votaries or poets made;
From thy dark caves were inſpirations giv'n,
And from thick groves went vows to heav'n.
Hail! then, thou muſe's and devotion's ſpring,
'Tis juſt we ſhould adore, 'tis juſt we ſhould thee ſing."

Dr. Johnſon has ſpoken of Yalden's Hymn in the following words:—"This Hymn ſeems to be his beſt performance, and is, for the moſt part, imagined with great vigour, and expreſſed with great propriety. The ſeven firſt ſtanzas are good; but the third, fourth, and ſeventh are the beſt; the eighth ſeems to involve a contradiction; the tenth is exquiſitely beautiful."—"Yalden may be ſuſpected, though hardly convicted, of having conſulted the *Hymnus ad Umbram* of Wowerus in the ſixth ſtanza, and at the concluſion."—*Lives of the Poets*, Vol. III, p. 166.

The laſt line of the fourth ſtanza of Yalden's Hymn reſembles a line in a paraphraſe of the third chapter of Job by Norris. Thus:

YALDEN.

" And earth a Sabbath keeps ſacred to reſt and thee."

NORRIS.

" No priſoner's ſighs, no groanings of the ſlave,
Diſturb the quiet of the grave.
From toil and labour here they ever ceaſe,
And keep a Sabbath of ſweet reſt and peace."

Dr. Johnſon has diſtinguiſhed the fourth verſe as one of the beſt; but its merit appears to me chiefly confined to the above quoted line. Several other poets, however, have uſed the word Sabbath to expreſs a ſimilar idea. Thus Pope ſays,

" Peaceful ſleep out the *Sabbath* of the tomb,
And wake to raptures in a life to come."

And Dryden,

" Nor can his bleſſed ſoul look down from heav'n,
Or break the eternal *Sabbath* of his reſt."

The laſt expreſſion, though it appear elegant, when we recollect the real meaning of the word Sabbath, borders too much on tautology. The lines of Yalden and Norris are liable to the ſame objection.

The propriety of Dr. Johnſon's critical chaſtiſements may, perhaps, often be diſputed; but his applauſe is very ſeldom wrongly placed. Since we have reſtored, in a great meaſure, the thoughts and expreſſions of Yalden's Hymn to their right owner, may not we likewiſe transfer the commendation they have juſtly acquired? It may be proper to mention, that the "*Hymn* to *Darkneſs*," by Norris, was publiſhed in 1678, and Yalden was born in 1671.

Of the general merits of Yalden's poetry I cannot form an opinion; as my knowledge of it is wholly confined to the extract I have given my readers in the preſent number; and for that extract I am obliged to a collection of poetry. I intend, however, ſoon to peruſe his poems; when, if I make any ſimilar diſcoveries, I ſhall certainly think it my duty to lay them before my readers.

In an "Ode to Dr. More," by Norris, there is the following thought:—

" Adam himſelf came ſhort of thee;
He taſted of the fruit, thou bear'ſt away the tree."

May not this have ſuggeſted the thought in the concluding ſtanza of Pope's well-known complimentary poem to Lady Mary Wortley Montague?

" But if the firſt Eve
Hard doom did receive,
When only one apple had ſhe;
What a puniſhment new
Shall be found out for you,
Who, taſting, have robb'd the whole tree?"

Some inſtances of ſtriking ſimilitude, between paſſages in the poetical productions of Norris and the "Grave" of Blair, have been pointed out in a former Number; in addition to which the following have occurred:—

" Honour,

" Honour, that meddleſome officious ill,
Purſues thee ev'n to death; nor ſtops there ſhort—
Strange perſecution! when the grave itſelf
Is no protection from rude ſufferance."
GRAVE.

" But 'twas a groſs miſtake;
Honour, that too officious ill,
Won't even his breathleſs corpſe forſake,
But haunts and waits about him ſtill.
Strange perſecution! when the grave
Can't the diſtreſſed martyr ſave!
What remedy can there avail,
Where death the great Catholicon does fail?"
NORRIS—" *On ſeeing a great Perſon lying in State.*"

" Look, how the fair one weeps; the conſcious tears
Stand thick as dew-drops on the bells of flowers."
GRAVE.

" Her melting face ſtood thick with tears to view,
As flowers left by the ſun are charg'd with evening dew."
NORRIS—" *The Paſſion of the Virgin Mother.*"

" What a ſtrange moment muſt it be, when near
Thy journey's end thou haſt the gulf in view!"
GRAVE.

" What a ſtrange moment will that be,
My ſoul, how full of curioſity,
When juſt about to try that unknown ſea!"
NORRIS—" *The Proſpect.*"

" Sullen, like lamps in ſepulchres, ye ſhine,
Enlight'ning but yourſelves."——
GRAVE.

" The central fire which hitherto did burn
Dull, like a lamp in a moiſt clammy urn."
NORRIS—" *The Conſummation.*"

" Familiar mingle here like ſiſter ſtreams
That ſome rude interpoſing rock had ſplit."
GRAVE.

" The parting Iſthmus is thrown down,
And all ſhall now be overflown.
Time ſhall no more her under current know,
Their ſtreams ſhall mix, and in one circling channel flow."
NORRIS—" *The Conſummation.*"

——" And muſt he go?
Can nought compound for the firſt dire offence
Of erring man?"——
" Not all the laviſh odours of the place,
Offer'd in incenſe, can procure his pardon,
Or mitigate his doom"——
——" Nor muſt he take
One farewell round."——
GRAVE.

" And muſt I go, and muſt I be no more
The tenant of this happy ground?
Can no reſerves of pity me reſtore?
Can no atonement for my ſtay compound?
All the rich odours that here grow I'd give
To heaven in incenſe, might I here but live."
" Let me in Eden take one farewell round."——
NORRIS—" *The Complaint of Adam.*"

" High in his faith and hopes, look how he ſtrives
To gain the prize in view! and, like a bird
That's hamper'd, ſtruggles hard to get away!"
GRAVE.

" My impatient ſoul ſtruggles to diſengage
Her wings from the confinement of her cage."
NORRIS—" *The Aſpiration.*"

——" Then; oh then!
Each earth-born joy grows vile, or diſappears,
Shrunk to a thing of nought."——
GRAVE.

" How vile, how ſordid here thoſe trifles ſhow,
That pleaſe the tenants of the ball below!
What nothing was now nothing ſeems to be."
NORRIS—" *The Elevation.*"

Many other ſmaller inſtances of reſemblance might be pointed out; but the above, and thoſe in a former Number, are ſufficient to prove, that Blair had peruſed the poems of Norris with particular attention, and thought ſome of his ideas and expreſſions worthy to be tranſplanted. While, however, I am endeavouring to do juſtice to Norris, let me, likewiſe, do juſtice to Blair. The "Grave" is certainly replete with many original beauties of the firſt claſs; and, though ſometimes its author may be ſuſpected of having purloined a hint, it muſt certainly be allowed that he

has

has made good uſe of it. The "Grave," and Cowper's "Addreſs to Yardley Oak," poſſeſs more of Shakſpeare's manner than any other poems in the Engliſh language: and this is no inconſiderable merit; for the manner of Shakſpeare is not a mere peculiarity of expreſſion, but ſomething intrinſically and irreſiſtibly beautiful. The "Grave" is an inſtance what novelty and apparent originality the art of a poet can give to a ſubject which, from its being unhappily the object of frequent meditation, muſt neceſſarily become familiar and trite.

Norris ſeems to have had no contemptible opinion of his own poetical talent. He ſays, in the preface to his "Miſcellanies in Verſe and Proſe," "the deſign of the preſent undertaking is to reſtore the declining genius of poetry to its primitive and genuine greatneſs, to wind up the ſtrings of the Muſe's lyre, and to ſhow that ſenſe and gracefulneſs are as conſiſtent in theſe as in any other compoſitions."—It muſt be allowed, his abilities were not quite equal to the intention. Like the other "Metaphyſical Poets," he has too many far-fetched conceits; and though often appropriate, and ſufficiently elegant, they are ſometimes mean and puerile in the extreme. When he ſays, in a deſcription of the creation, that

"Matter firſt came *undreſs'd*, ſhe made
ſuch haſte t' obey;"

or makes Adam ſolicit an "*under-gardener's place*" in Eden; who can reſiſt ſmiling? Sometimes he miſtakes bombaſt for the ſublime; as, when mentioning the eclipſe which happened at our Saviour's birth, he ſays,

"The ſympathizing ſun withdrew,
And wonder'd how the ſtars their dying
Lord could view."

At the reſurrection, he ſays,

"The ſun will wond'ring ſtand at the
great hurry here below."

This is certainly the "profundity of the bathos." His longeſt poems, in which he has unſucceſsfully attempted the ſublime, are, what was in his time called, Pindaric; and are undoubtedly his worſt productions, although he ſeems to have thought them the beſt. The majority of his poems are ſhort odes; and too many of them are on ſubjects connected with his peculiar Platonic opinions in philoſophy, and myſtical religious tenets. So much for his defects:—permit me now to perform the more charitable duty of pointing out ſome more of his merits.

His poetry, like his proſe, except when he diſplays his religious or philoſophical enthuſiaſm, is replete with, what he has himſelf very happily ſtiled, "ſubſtantial maſſy ſenſe," which he has conveyed with great perſpicuity and force of expreſſion. His metaphors and ſimilies, in which he abounds, poſſeſs the eſſential properties of thoſe figures; that is to ſay, they are apt elucidations, and, in general, appropriate to the dignity of the ſubject. Few of his thoughts are trite, and his language is not leſs original. To ſupport this character, I muſt refer my readers to the volume itſelf; and would particularly recommend to their attention, in addition to thoſe I have already noticed in this and former Numbers, the poems entitled—"To Sleep"—"The Advice"—"The Grant"—"On Sitting in an Arbour"—"The Curioſity"—"My Eſtate"—"Freedom"—"Ode to Dr. Plott." I could willingly add a few more ſprigs to the bouquet with which I have already preſented my readers; but the unuſual length of this eſſay will not permit it. Having, therefore, endeavoured to introduce them to a flouriſhing, though antiquated, parterre, I leave them to enjoy or neglect its ſweets, as they think proper.

On the whole, I think I am warranted in ſaying, that a ſelection from the poetical productions of Norris may be admitted among the minor, but not unſucceſsful, efforts of the Britiſh Muſe; at leaſt with as much propriety as the productions of ſome which enjoy that honour.

Perhaps I have occupied more room in the European Magazine than the importance of my ſubject deſerves. I hope, however, when my readers recollect that ſeveral months have elapſed ſince I laſt troubled them, they will excuſe my garrulity on the preſent occaſion.

Jan. 17th, 1806. HERANIO.

The

The TALES *of the* TWELVE SOOBAHS *of* INDOSTAN.

(*Continued from page* 33.)

THE Dewan were involved in a ſtill greater myſtery at theſe words; until the Rajah pulled from his boſom the Peepul Leaf reſembling the other in form, and having the words *Dherem* and *Adherem* written on it. He gave orders inſtantly for the Vizir to be ſeized; when ſeeing him diſgraced, and being fond of miſchief, I was tempted to diſcloſe all that I knew, and the ſituation of Selunkee, the daughter of the Rajah Jychund; on which Meghaden gave immediate orders for the head of the Vizir Haſſel Zekat to be ſtruck off; which was inſtantly done; ſhowing, how imperfect are the ſchemes of the wicked againſt the virtuous, and that whilſt they mourn for the loſs of liberty, or from the oppreſſion of the BAD, means are working for their deliverance. The Rajah Meghaden, whoſe heart was the moſt noble in the world, after the puniſhment of the Vizir, addreſſed me as follows:—"Unhappy Chanda! the wretched ſlave of the wicked, whoſe muſic is ſofter than that of the Dehwat, which reſembles the voice of the lizard, but whoſe heart is harder than the rock of Mehinder, at whoſe feet the old man fell dead, haſten from the city of Lahoor: hence with thine enchanting melodies, which can tempt men from virtue, and can entrap with the ſweetneſs of ſound the yielding mind of gentleneſs and love, and leave my people to the bleſſings of purity.

I was not long in obeying the commands of the Rajah, and was preſently without the walls of Lahoor.

I was, however, ſtill bent on the purſuit of miſchief, and indulged my mind with the proſpect of being entertained with ſome new diſtreſs. I knew the power of the magic junter, and truſted to it for the prey that I would draw into my web. As I was going acroſs the plains of Jewiſtan, I beheld a very handſome palace, which ſeemed from its beauty to be the dwelling of ſome Emeer of diſtinction. I ſtopt at the gate; and having touched the ſtrings of the junter, I preſently drew out ſeveral of the eunuchs and attendants to liſten to me; and it was not long before I was ordered into the preſence of the Emeer himſelf, whom I found to be Mahommed Coſſem, one of the richeſt of the Omrah. He was ſeated at table next a beautiful woman, who was his wife, and two ſweet children. A young Emeer, a friend of Mahommed Coſſem's, was with them, and engaged playing at the game of *Chowper* with Mirza, his wife: however, when I began to play they left off, and did nothing but liſten to the muſic. The Emeer ſeemed delighted with the harmony, when he was called away by a domeſtic to open ſome diſpatches which were juſt arrived from the Sultan. I took the opportunity in his abſence of ſinging ſome of the bewitching ſongs of the BEHROWNO; when I beheld the eyes of the young Emeer ſparkle with love and tranſport; he looked upon the fair Mirza; and I could obſerve the fever of deſire mounting in his blood. I managed dexterouſly to change the melody; and after the children had retired to reſt, ſtruck from the junter ſome of the laſcivious ſtrains of *Lellita*. The beautiful Mirza, who had ſcarcely lifted up her fine dark eyes, which were as radiant as the ſun beam, had now caught the poiſon of the muſic: they were both mad; and loſing all diſcretion, the young Emeer proceeded to liberties which the modeſt Mirza had no longer power to reſiſt. At this inſtant Mahommed Coſſem entered: he ſeemed as if he could ſcarcely believe his eyes: the hand of the young Emeer was round the waiſt of Mirza, and his cheek on her boſom. In an inſtant Mahommed Coſſem drew his ſabre, and plunged it into the boſom of Mirza, and while it was reeking in her blood, drove it up to the hilt in the breaſt of the young Emeer.

Seeing the miſchief that I had done, I withdrew, but was met by an old eunuch, who came with the tidings that the two children were dead in their beds. I did not, however, feel diſpoſed to warn him of the ſituation of his maſter; and, on the contrary, felt a rejoicing in my own mind that there would be more diſtreſs.

I had now acquired ſo much riches by the magic junter, that I determined to buy a houſe for myſelf, and to live in luxury and debauchery, which was now my turn of mind. Accordingly, I treated with one of the Omrah, who had a palace to

to diſpoſe of, with the moſt beautiful gardens, near the lake of Munjoor and the town of Bekhur, in the province of Sircar Tatah. Here I opened houſe, and invited all the young men of looſe morals, whom I knew to be of the diſciples of Karuſs, and ſeated them at the table with the looſe women of Penjaby; ſo that every hour was paſſed in wickedneſs and licentiouſneſs, and the moſt faſcinating airs of the junter were uſed to heighten the deſires of the impure minds of my gueſts.

However, I had not inhabited my palace any great length of time before I began to find a remarkable change in the appearance of every thing about me; the trees, which were on my arrival of the moſt beautiful foliage, were now leafleſs, and the branches dying; the birds had forſaken their haunts in the orange and jeſſamine; the fruit had become taſteleſs and nauſeous; the muſk deer, the antelope, and the white elephant, died one after the other; and the pure water from the lake of Munjoor, next to that of the river Ganges, had become a dirty muddy ſtream; even the furniture of my houſe rotted by degrees: and all this happened without my being able to find out any cauſe. In ſhort, the whole place appeared a ſpot of miſery and deſolation.

I took it into my head one day to wander from my home on the heights of Aſterabad, which overlook the river Ganges. I was very much pleaſed with the ſcene round about me; but as I never went without the magic junter, I began to play; which I did for ſome minutes, and then by accident laid it down on the graſs while I tied my turban, which was looſe. At this inſtant I beheld a female on a rock: a man of gigantic ſtature was in the act of taking a child from her arms, which he threw from the precipice. I felt a ſudden impulſe to ſave the infant; and running with prodigious activity, caught the child in my arms; when the man I had noticed, ſeeing the child ſafe, and himſelf diſcovered, run away as faſt as he could, leaving me alone with the ſtranger. I think that I never beheld any thing ſo beautiful; and I now diſcovered that ſhe was tied to a tree. I managed to looſen the bands with which ſhe was faſtened round the waiſt, and laid the child at her feet; when ſhe thanked me, and deſired that I would not leave her. I recollected at this moment the magic junter which I had left, and promiſed to return after I had found it. I knew the ſpot where I had laid it down, but was very much aſtoniſhed that it was no longer to be ſeen. I looked carefully all over the graſs, but it was gone. I was very much vexed at this accident: however, it was in vain to grieve at what could not be repaired: I returned, therefore, to the ſtranger. She invited me to ſit next her, and ſeemed very much concerned that I had loſt the junter of which I told her. "I am the more ſorry," ſaid I, "becauſe it had the power of charming all things, and was given me by the genius Karuſs." At theſe words ſhe uttered a dreadful ſcream, and lay ſenſeleſs on the ground. Happily, after a few minutes ſhe came to herſelf; when looking at me with horror, ſhe demanded if I wanted to deſtroy her. I aſſured her that I had no ſuch deſire. "Then be no longer unhappy," ſaid ſhe, "O wretched Chanda! at the loſs of that accurſed inſtrument, but rejoice that you are freed from its power, and liſten to the ſtory of Zeraba, that you may know of the myſteries of the rock *Mehinder*, where I now remember to have ſeen you before, and of the abominations of the genius *Karuſs*.

The Story of the LADY *in the* CONCH SHELL.

My name (cried the ſtranger) is ZERABA, and I am the only daughter of the powerful magician ABDALMALEK, who is poſſeſſed of the ſeven taliſmans of ASSURPUT, the KING of the GENII; that is to ſay, a glaſs bowl with which any one might get rid of his enemies by throwing it againſt thoſe whom he would kill; for being let go, it went to cut off the enemy's head, and then returned of itſelf: the antelope with the ſilver horns and wings, which MAHADEO uſed to ride: a piece of curious glaſs, which being rubbed upon any metal turned it into pure gold: a Munderah monkey of a beautiful green colour, and which could tell the thoughts of by-ſtanders, and if they were deceitful, would ſhow it by grinning at them with as much hatred as he could expreſs: a ſmall glaſs veſſel, which, when put on the fire, was always full of rice, however often it might be emptied; a beautiful parrot, whoſe wings were of the colour of gold, and

which

which could give rational anſwers; and a ſilk-worm's egg, which, while in the poſſeſſion of any one, nothing would happen to make him uneaſy.

My father lived at a palace called *Zienlunk*, juſt without the walls of Shahebeddenpoor. It was the moſt delightful place ever ſeen; and no one could be more happy than I was. He gave me permiſſion to do as I pleaſed, with but very few reſtraints. I had the antelope with the ſilver wings to ride, and amuſed myſelf with the Munderah monkey and gold-coloured parrot; beſides which, he gave me a ſmall round white ball to play with. The only thing which I was not to touch was the ſilk-worm's egg, which was kept in a ſmall temple with pillars of gold, near a fountain in the garden. My father deſired, too, that I would not give the ball away, nor ſell it, to any body: and indeed it was ſo pretty, and always kept ſo clean, that I had no inclination to part with it. However, as I was at play in the garden one morning, an eunuch of my father's came in, and brought with him a gardener from Iran, who had ſome ſmall red roſe trees, and the tulip which had the ſmell of the violet, to ſell. I run away to find my father, as I had no money juſt at that time about me. However, it ſo happened that I could not find him, and I was too impatient to wait for his coming in; ſo that I did not know what to do; when the gardener caught ſight of the ball in my hand. "Beautiful Zeraba!" ſaid he, "do not perplex thyſelf about paying me for the flowers; give me this ball in exchange, and I will give thee all that I have in my baſket." I was ſo much delighted at the gardener's offer, that I did not give myſelf time to think, and without more to do put the ball in his hand; when he kept his word, and left me the baſket of flowers. I had no ſooner made my bargain, and he was gone away, than I began to think that I had done ſomething wrong, and would gladly have recalled him; ſo that I ſat by the baſket of flowers until my father came in. "How is this, Zeraba?" cried he, as he entered. "How did you come by theſe fine flowers?" I could not find in my heart to tell my father any thing but the truth; ſo, after ſome heſitation, I related all that had paſſed between me and the gardener of Iran. "Fooliſh girl!" replied he, "you have loſt for ever the taliſman of ASSURPUT, which was concealed in the centre of the ball, and which, while you kept it, had the charm of protecting you againſt every thing hurtful."—"Ah, my dear father!" cried I, burſting into tears, "why did you not tell me that it contained ſo precious a taliſman, that I might have been more careful of it?"—"Becauſe," returned he, "then my poor girl would have had nothing elſe but fear and care, and would always have been unhappy from the dread of loſing it. Ah!" continued he, "that villain was no gardener, but one of the evil Dewtah of Karuſs, who hates me, and came purpoſely in that diſguiſe; for he knows that he dare not uſe force againſt me, and that nothing but cunning can prevail. You are now expoſed," cried he, "to his art, having loſt the taliſman. However, all you have to do is to keep from going without the doors for fourteen days, and in that time I will endeavour to repair the miſchief. But nothing muſt tempt you to diſobey my commands."—I promiſed obedience, and meant to keep my word; but it ſeemed as if I was always to be doing wrong. The next day I had only gone for an inſtant to the lattice, when I ſaw ſtanding cloſe by the door the ſame gardener, who had got my ball in his hand. "Beautiful Zeraba!" cried he to me, "thy ſervant has heard that the magician thy father is very angry that thou haſt parted with the ball, and I am come to give it to thee again; for thou art too handſome to have that beautiful face wetted with tears, and I would have returned it ſooner if I had known of his anger." I thanked him very much, and deſired that he would then give the ball to an old eunuch who waited at the gate: but he refuſed to deliver it into any body's hands but my own, ſaying, that if he did ſo he ſhould once more incur the anger of the magician, my father. This ſeemed to me to be ſo reaſonable, that I deſcended and ventured to open the door; though I was half afraid all the time that I was doing wrong: but the thoughts of getting the ball, and giving it to my father, got the better of every other conſideration. But I was very much ſurpriſed when, after the gardener had put the ball into my hand, to hear him ſay that he muſt have the

flowers that had been exchanged for it. I assured him that they were nearly dead, and not worth his taking away. However, he said that their being dead was no matter, for that he had the art of bringing them to life again; so that I was obliged to comply, and he followed me to where they were kept: but in going through the garden, he stopped to look at the temple with the four golden pillars in which the silk-worm's egg was kept, and asked me if he might look in, which I permitted him to do. The old gardener was no sooner in the temple than he began to examine the silk-worm's egg, which lay in a single mulberry leaf, and was much larger than what are usually seen. I begged that he would not touch it; but he took it up in his hand to look at it more carefully, and by accident, as I thought, it slipped out of his fingers on the ground; when it broke to pieces; and immediately a flash of lightning came from it, which was followed by the loudest clap of thunder I had ever heard. The old gardener, however, only ran away laughing, and left me to myself. I was in so great an agony of mind, that I did nothing but cry, and remained on the floor of the temple, on which I had fallen, until I saw my father coming home, running all the way as fast as he could; and when he came near me, I saw that his eyes were red with crying. "Ah, unhappy Zeraba!" cried he, "What have you done? What is become of the silk-worm's egg, for I heard just now the thunder of Athma, and cannot be mistaken. I told him very truly what had happened, and put the ball into his hand. "Ah, foolish girl!" cried he, "you have been imposed upon by the wicked Karus: this is not the ball which contained the talisman, and was only shown to thee to draw thee out of the house and into danger: away from my sight, for thou hast destroyed thy poor father's happiness for ever!" And in saying these words he run out of the temple as if he was wild, making the most dreadful lamentations. I was so frightened, that I went out at the front door, being resolved to wander any where sooner than remain in a house where I had been so unlucky.

I went a considerable way, until I came to the side of a river; when being very fine, and a delightful place, I sat down beneath a fig-tree to lament my misfortune, and to reflect on all that had passed, and on my own folly, who could have kept the talismans of my father with so little trouble. "Foolish that I have been," cried I: "I wanted nothing that I could ask for; and it was my own impatience which ruined me. I begin now to see what I have forfeited, and that my father will hate me: it is in vain to think of returning; bitter will be the pure water of the fountain *Irak*, disagreeable the perfumes of the *Kishneh*, the violet roots, and the musk of Tartary, tasteless the rich flavoured pine of *Purrisoor*, tiresome the songs of *Bukhshoo*, and still more tiresome the dance of the women with the *Tal*. Zeraba has listened to the forbidden music of evil delights, and the bad *Dewtah* alone have influence over her; the pure spirits of the *Atma* have taken wing from thine abode; and though BISHEN, the great Providence, will never forsake her children, still is Zeraba without the sweet influence of the beloved spirit INDREE, who prepared blessings for her at home, who spread the sweet fragrance of peace and love in her rooms, and who decorated her board with innocent recreation. Yet, said I, do not let me leave my poor father in his agony; perhaps even now he wishes for my return; even now he longs to see his Zeraba. Such were the reflections which I made as I sat on the borders of the river, and as I rose, and turned about to go home to my father's house; but as I was going along, I met an old Calendar whom I thought I knew. "Miserable Zeraba!" cried he, "whither art thou bending thy steps? thy enraged father seeks to destroy thee; it is in vain that thou mayest attempt to appease him." I thanked the old Calendar for his goodness in preserving me from the wrath of my father; and not knowing scarcely what to do, I turned once more from the way that led to my home, and walked along for several *cose* through a winding path that went I knew not whither. It was dark, and I arrived at a town opposite to a house with a gateway, which, to my astonishment, I found to be my father's. It had now become quite dark, and I stood without the threshhold, desiring to go in, but afraid. At length, not being able to resist the chance of taking away my parrot, I stole in gently, and found no one in the

apartment

apartment where I had paſſed ſo many happy hours but my favourite bird, who flew upon me as ſoon as I entered. I heard my father's voice in the next room, and trembled as I liſtened to the words, "Yes, if I find thee I will fix thee within the jaws of the mouth of the rock MEHINDER, where thou ſhalt remain for ſeven thouſand years, to work out thy crime in ſuffering and ſorrow." I ran out, at theſe words, as lightly as I could ſtep, frightened almoſt to death, when I met my dear antelope running towards me, which I mounted; nor did we ſtop until I had got a conſiderable way from Shahebeddenpoor. My dear parrot was in my boſom; and I found that I was in the midſt of a grove of cedar trees, at the end of which was a palace, which appeared entirely of glaſs, with an hundred varied coloured lanthorns over the portico of the door, which was open. I ventured in, and along through a colonnade of pure ſapphired coloured pillars, all of glaſs, when I aſcended a flight of glaſs ſteps, into a large room lighted with a thouſand camphor candles, and the floor covered with the rich carpetting of *Peeriſtan*; and at the end was a throne of glaſs of a ruby colour. Twenty eunuchs proſtrated themſelves before me, crying out, "Hail, beautiful Zeraba! the daughter of Abdalmalak, who poſſeſſes the bird which is the ſpirit NAKET, and to whom the palace of cryſtal belongs." As the eunuchs were ſpeaking, the parrot flew from my breaſt, and alighted on the throne; to which alſo they conducted me, aſtoniſhed at the richneſs and wonders of the place. As I was looking about me, twelve young women appeared dreſſed in white robes with blue veſts, each bearing large diſhes in their hands, all of glaſs, and of the colour of the topaze, and on each of which were the moſt delicious fruits.

I was invited by the eunuchs to ſeat myſelf on the throne; when my parrot kept cloſe by me, repeating over and over again, "Do not go from hence! Do not go from hence!" In ſhort, I had no reaſon to diſlike being where I was, as every thing was done for me without my knowledge, and the place was the moſt delightful of any in the twelve Soobahs.

(To be continued.)

ESSAY on TIME.

By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"Life's a poor player, who ſtruts and frets his hour upon the ſtage, and then is heard no more."

WERE it fairly conſidered how much we may do in a little time, and how much more we may do in the great length of time of a moderate life allowed to many of us, it would be an uſeful ſtudy to endeavour to attain ſome knowledge of what may be called the ART of OCCUPATION; that is to ſay, the art of apportioning our time to the greateſt advantage; not merely that profit which is wealth, but the more valuable advantage which yields ſelf-ſatisfaction, and the reaſonable hope that never fails to attend on the man who has endeavoured to do the beſt he could in the ſtation in which he is placed.

Time, which is ſaid to fleet away ſo faſt, frequently ſtops, as it were, to conduct us to virtue and reaſon. The ſpendthrift has time before him to enable him to redeem the paſt; the fooliſh man has time enough to get wiſer; and the wicked man has enough of it left to give him time to repent. Yet ſo perverſe is the humour of man, and ſo adverſe is he to his happineſs, that he will not believe that he has time, and therefore, like a diſtreſſed and haraſſed merchant, lets all his affairs go at once to ruin. Time is, nevertheleſs, an excellent counſellor, the ſervant of PROVIDENCE, and the friend of INDUSTRY.

It appears, therefore, to be a material part of the duty of parents, whenever their children are about to be launched into the world, to give them proper notions of the worth of time. In ſchools, owing to the learning and ſcholaſtic habit of maſters, and the laws of colleges, time is attended to with a particular reſpect and honour: but no ſooner is a youth relieved from theſe reſtraints, than he begins to ſhun, or even to abuſe, his beſt friend, who was always ready to give whenever he was aſked, and to enrich whenever the ſcholar would add to his ſtore of learning: riches that no viciſſitude could rob him of, and from which no revolution could take away the honours.

It would be well then for a young man,

man, at his firſt entrance into the world, to begin to live by rule, ſo far as reſpects the application of his time. He has, perhaps, made a profeſſion his choice, in which, if he wiſhes to ſucceed, he ſhould not be afraid to borrow from his old ſchool-fellow, who, lend him as much as he will, never will aſk to be repaid: all that he does aſk is, that what he beſtows may be well applied. It is true, that as our generous benefactor never refuſes, we may waſte or abuſe his treaſures, but the puniſhment follows the crime; for we purchaſe nothing but care and ſorrow by the miſapplication of his bounty; while, on the other hand, if properly uſed, it is the true philoſopher's ſtone, and will turn every thing into gold.

It may be ſaid, that ſuch are the accidents, the delays, and the croſs purpoſes, to which we are every day liable, that nothing can be more abſurd than to endeavour to eſtabliſh any certain ſyſtem for the apportionment of our time. It is nevertheleſs as true, if a man who may be placed at the point A ſhould be deſirous to go along a given line to the point G, that he may never be able, from interruptions, to reach the point G; but it will be too much to ſay that he may not reach the points D or E or F in the ſcale, and which will certainly bring him nearer to the point G than if he had never moved at all.

It is true, that a deviation from the courſe laid down by the wiſe man ſhould vibrate as little from the true one, as the unhappy *variation* cauſed by human infirmities, reſembling that of the mariner's needle, will permit: like that, too, it ſhould be allowed for by the candid and the humane: nor indeed can we tell, when the heavy ſwells of misfortune or the ſtrong currents of adverſity drive the bark, how ſoon, with the beſt of us, the *reckoning* may be loſt. One comfort is, that theſe ſtorms do not laſt; that there is an harbour to which, by lowering the top-ſails of our pride and vanity, we may run into even under bare poles, and bring up in ſafety. It is true that this harbour has not a very hoſpitable ſhore, but it is land-locked, and the veſſel may lie there in ſafety until the wind may be lulled or fair.

There is not, fairly ſpeaking, any but the diſtreſſed man who may be ſaid to be in want of time: all other men have, to uſe a common proverb, the fore horſe by the head; all roads and paths are open to them, and it is their only faults if they chooſe the worſt. But he who has got conſiderably in arrears with time muſt not hope to overtake it by violent exertions, or by going croſs-roads; if he follows diligently, and purſues the path, incident will, perhaps, give him a lift on his way, or at any rate he will, by patience, overtake his object.

Let us ſee what are the great ſtumbling blocks and interruptions to a regular plan or diſtribution of time. Firſt, INDOLENCE, that *vis inertia* which keeps us juſt where we are. Next PLEASURE, that force which moves us eaſily by her allurements when we are actually employed, and would not willingly have any thing to ſay to her: but theſe, though the moſt open enemies of time, are not perhaps ſo dangerous as thoſe which are concealed under maſks of actual occupation. We have, for inſtance, *Pauſers*, *Wiſhers*, *Hopers*, and *Fretters*, each of which, in their different ways, lay *waſte* a portion of time. One of your great Pauſers is BOB VACANT. Bob is always in a ſtudy; Bob weighs every thing, and does nothing; decides, and never moves; makes up his mind, and never acts; is in a great hurry, and never ſtirs. Vain are all his acquirements of learning, vain his knowledge, vain his ſkill and judgment. They are to him like the precious hoard of the miſer, which he is always looking at, but of which he never touches a guinea.

The WISHER is another ſort of being as to the nature of his thoughts, though very much reſembling the former as to the conſequences. TOM TELESCOPE is always wiſhing for ſomething that he has not, or for that which, in the courſe of things, he is never likely to have. If he hears of an eſtate, he would like to purchaſe; of a place, he wiſhes he could obtain it; of a ſtranger of note, he wiſhes that he could ſee him; or of a prize, and he wiſhes that he could get the TWENTY THOUSAND, though he has no ticket in the lottery: in ſhort, he is always occupied *wiſhing* for ſomething or other, though in truth the matter very ſeldom goes any further; for not to be troubleſome to his friends, Tom generally relieves them by wiſhing for ſomething

ſomething elſe juſt at the moment when they are about to oblige him. Wiſhing, juſtly denominated by Dr. Young "*The fever of fools*," occupies a large portion of our time in a waſte of thought.

The FRETTER is a being who waſtes time in a ſtill more uſeleſs and diſagreeable manner; ſince the truth is, that a man ſeldom begins to fret until it is too late to remedy the miſchief; and then he may as well not fret at all. FRETTING is the diſeaſe of a little, ill-organized mind, that heſitates to ſubmit to even what it knows to be irrevocable, and makes a misfortune greater by conſtantly contemplating its ſeverity. It is ſaid of Dr. Johnſon, that on ſome perſon telling him of a lady of quality who had died of a broken heart for the loſs of a near relation, he made anſwer, "Aye! If ſhe had been a poor woman in a ſhop, ſhe would not have found time to have broken her heart." And however rude or unfeeling the ſentence might appear, it is true, nevertheleſs, that the poor ſeldom have opportunities for this ſhameful waſte of time: their *daily* labours fill up the *day*, and the buſineſs of repoſe occupies their night. The folly of fretting may be illuſtrated by the following ſtory of two gardeners:—

Two gardeners, who were neighbours, had their crops of early peas killed by the froſt. One of them came to condole with the other on this misfortune. "Ah!" cried he, "how unfortunate we have been, neighbour! Do you know that I have done nothing but fret ever ſince. But, bleſs me! you ſeem to have a fine healthy crop coming up juſt now: What are theſe?"—"Theſe!" cried the other gardener, "why theſe are what I ſowed immediately after my loſs."—"What! coming up already?" cried the Fretter.—"Yes! While you was *fretting*, I was *working*."—"What! and don't you fret when you have a loſs?"—"Yes! but I always put it off until after I have repaired the miſchief."—"Lord! why then you can have no need to fret at all."—"True!" replied the induſtrious gardener; "and that's the very reaſon." In truth, it is very pleaſant to have no longer an occaſion to think of a misfortune; and it is aſtoniſhing the many that might be repaired by a little alacrity or energy.

There is another ſet of Pauſers, who are conſtantly occupied in conjecture: they are always WONDERING. If a man paſſes by on horſeback, they WONDER who he is, though it is nothing at all to them; if any body looks at a watch, they WONDER what o'clock it is; if they hear the name of a family mentioned, they WONDER whether it is the ſame who had eſtates in Staffordſhire; if any body is expected, they WONDER that he is not come: in ſhort, there cannot be a more vile adaption of a word to various meanings than the word WONDER, through the abominable idiom of the language; which reminds me of another common idiom fairly ſatirized by a French lady, who ſpoke and underſtood GOOD Engliſh. "I was in the city yeſterday, Madam," cried a gentleman, "and *fell* into company with the Marquis of S——."—"Dear!! I hope, Sir," returned the foreigner, "that you did not *hurt* yourſelf."—But after all that may be ſaid by criticiſm, the word WONDER, as it is applied to the ſenſations of the ſpeaker, is not, at any rate, removed from his meaning, ſince theſe WONDERERS do actually WONDER at the veriеſt trifles in the world; they gape at every little matter of news, as others do at an extraordinary gazette; and are perfectly *amazed* that it is twelve o'clock.

The next of theſe waſters of the hours of life is the man of projects, the caſtle-builder, who paſſes whole days in ruminating on honours, wealth, or riches, which he is ſatisfied to realize in contemplation only, while the more active and induſtrious are awake in purſuit, and actually achieving the very advantages of which HE is dreaming. This is a kind of madneſs which makes the patient happy for a while, during the paroxyſm: nothing makes him unhappy but being ſober; and nothing plunges him in miſery and deſpair but the coming to his ſenſes.

There is another ſet of men who are in conſtant occupation; that is, for *every body* but themſelves. TOM LAVISH is of this claſs. Tom is ſo exceedingly good natured, that he will go *any where*, or do *any thing*, for *any body*. If he has particular buſineſs at Charing-croſs, from his houſe near Hyde-park-corner, he will go through Temple-bar to oblige a friend who wants ſomething done that way. If a lady wiſhes his attendance to the ſhops, he will loſe a whole morning dangling after her about the town. If Tom is invited to dine with a man

of

rank, he loſes the whole day, from nine in the morning, in preparation, and in talking about the honour he will have at ſix in the afternoon. Tom has good capabilities for almoſt any buſineſs, but will never be worth a ſixpence: the moſt that he looks for is a dinner; and in dancing after the chance of invitations, he loſes as much time as would enable him, from his own purſuits, to dine independently and ſumptuouſly at the Piazza coffee-houſe or Brunet's hotel. And yet Tom is not idle; no one works harder; he is always upon the run, and exceſſively buſy: but then he attends to *every body*'s buſineſs but his *own*. The Great make uſe of him; the low aſk favours of him. "Mr. Laviſh is ſo obliging." "I know Mr. Laviſh will do it for us, he is ſo good-natured." Tom may be ſeen about Pall-mall or St. James's-ſtreet in a morning with a card full of memorandums, not one of which are for himſelf; his own affairs are totally neglected: and it is not a great length of time ſince Tom, hearing that he might go ſomewhere to oblige his friend Captain Fillagree, omitted a payment which he ought to have made on the *Friday*, was arreſted on the *Saturday*, and taken to a ſpunging-houſe: and that having to go all the way in the rain to Portman-ſquare, after a houſe for Lady Mignionette, and which ſhe was afraid would be gone, he caught cold, and had the dumb gout ever after.

There is another claſs of men who waſte time in a ſhameful and depraved occupation of thought. Theſe are the LIBIDINOUS, whoſe foul imaginations are continually painting to them the ſcenes from which they are abſent. With theſe men the noble faculty of the mind called MEMORY is little elſe than a ſheet of obſcene deſigns painted by luſt. The depravity is here ſo complete, that it conſtitutes the chief occupation of thought; and every thing that is noble, or even profitable, yields to the impreſſion. It is curious, and worthy of obſervation, that the word *obſcænus*, in the Latin tongue, had two meanings, which appear, by ſome myſterious analogy, allied to each other; for, as well as any thing unchaſte, it means alſo unlucky, or portending miſchief *to come*: and indeed ſeparating for a moment the idea that unchaſteneſs cannot have the countenance or preſence of a pure deity, the manner in which luſt abſorbs all the better faculties of the mind muſt leave it as a maſs of corruption, uſeleſs to itſelf and offenſive to others, and which can produce little elſe than miſchief and misfortune. The cure of this fatal diſeaſe, after moral and religious reflections on the noble faculties of man, is to divert the imagination from its baſe and degrading contemplations with purſuits that may inſpirit the mind with that virtuous and honeſt alacrity, the health of the chaſte, and the bleſſing of the good.

The next claſs, nearly as degrading to the human character as the above, is the EPICURE. The EPICURE, too, thinks only of the object of his favourite appetite, and employs many hours in contemplating on the diſh which his imagination paints will be placed at dinner on his table. The greater portion of his time is ſubſervient to the great deſign of *eating*; and the occupation which his proper employment may require is weakened, and made irkſome, by watching the minutes which will bring him to that deſirable period.

There is another intolerable waſter of time who muſt have mention in this place; the CARD-PLAYER; by which is meant, not the profeſſed GAMBLER, who, as far as reſpects time, is a much better character, as he knows how to ſet a proper value upon even every midnight hour, purſues his occupation with peculiar attention and ſobriety, and truſts to his *tricks* for a living. The unhappy man or woman meant here is, the *petty dealer* in the article, who is ſo deſtitute of reſources as to be indebted to the king of clubs and knave of hearts for an occupation which affords no profit, and is a complete waſte of thoſe minutes which would willingly give inſtruction as well as amuſement, or the refreſhments of repoſe. It is, to uſe one of their own *technicals*, a *carte blanche*, wherein there are no honours, and which will never get us the odd trick. An attentive STANDER-BY will not, however, want materials for his philoſophy, even at a card-table; he has only to wait a little, to ſee, as in Shakſpeare's celebrated ſpeech of SHYLOCK to the Jew TUBAL, all the various paſſions of the human mind *in play* at once; HOPE, FEAR, HATRED, REVENGE, AVARICE, JOY, and SORROW. One quarrelling with his partner for not playing trumps; another inſiſting that there was a *revoke*; a third paying the ſtake with an

ill

ill grace; and a fourth receiving it with a malicious triumph, until they all find that it is *time* to leave off.

Having mentioned the various ways of waſting time, it will be as well to conſider a little of the beſt way of regulating our actions by it to advantage, and of the ſeveral employments which do afford that pleaſure and inſtruction which we may be able to carry away with us as a ſtore of good.

Time, therefore, is never ſo well employed, next to our great duties to God and our neighbour, as in the attainment of the profeſſion to which we belong, and, among thoſe who are too high for theſe purſuits, as in that achievement of virtue or talent which may make them an honour to their country. After fair and honeſt principles of morals are eſtabliſhed, the work will be pleaſant, and the advantages of profeſſion or trade will ſit eaſy and graceful on the wearer. It is only the ſenſe of unhappy conſciouſneſs that deprives the poſſeſſor of the enjoyment of his wealth: and better, indeed, had his mind for ever have been waſte, than to have been ſown with the poiſonous weeds of avarice or ambition.

The next thing is, ſo nicely to eſtimate and to meaſure time, as to make every minute turn to ſome advantage; and ſince every thing is ready to teach, we may always find ſomething worthy of being learnt. Memory may, therefore, become a rich depoſitory, a treaſury of moral truths, of ſcience, and of accompliſhment, in ſome; and in all, a ſtore of honeſt materials, ſerviceable to the ſtation in which they may be placed, and of value to ſociety. The ſcholar, with a due regard to the importance of TIME, riſes with the ſun to ſtudy the beauties of philoſophy; the huſbandman gets up at the ſame hour to cultivate the field which gives plenty to his country and profit to himſelf; the merchant, too, is early on the alert to purſue the advantages of commerce; all of them fairly enough employed, and of ſervice to ſociety, while they preſerve its reciprocities, and are not unjuſt one to the other. In ſhort, in any ſituation or circumſtance in life, one of the moſt pleaſant and ſatisfactory reflections, at night, is that of having been induſtriouſly employed through the day; nor, as adverſe and vexatious as the occurrences of human life are, need the man who has done as well as he could *to day* be afraid to leave *to morrow* to itſelf. After a proper diſcharge of our duty, having a dependance upon Providence, we may ſafely rely upon the event, and truſt to TIME to bleſs us with reaſonable ſucceſs in our affairs. Time is a moſt excellent arbitrator. He reconciles animoſities, puniſhes calumny, rewards innocence, aſſiſts the oppreſſed, relieves the captive, conquers the obdurate, ſupplies the truth, and, in company with Hope and Induſtry, every minute performs a MIRACLE. G. B.

WILLIAM EARL OF CHATHAM.

[*The following Character of this accompliſhed Stateſman was printed at Calcutta ſoon after his death. Its circulation ſeems to deſerve to be extended, and therefore is ſent to be inſerted in the* EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.]

H. W.

THAT ſpecies of eloquence which bears the title of ſublime, is majeſtic, abundant, ſplendid, and unites in itſelf all the ſtrength and vehemence which the art of oratory poſſeſſes. It is that kind of eloquence which commands an inſtant and univerſal aſſent, renders itſelf the miſtreſs of public deliberations, aſtoniſhes the world by the rapidity of its courſe, and, after having excited the applauſe and admiration of mankind, leaves them in deſpair to attain an equal height of perfection. In a word, it is that eloquence which reigns, with ſovereign authority, over the minds, and in the hearts, of all who liſten to it, ſometimes overturning whatever ſhall reſiſt its force, and at other times inſinuating itſelf into the very ſoul by its ſecret charms; to day eſtabliſhing opinions altogether unknown, and, on the morrow, mingling thoſe with the duſt which appeared to be immoveably eſtabliſhed.

Such was the eloquence of the late *Earl of Chatham*. The grandeur of his ideas, the force of his expreſſions, the magnanimity of his ſentiments, the extent of his knowledge, the wiſdom of his experience, the energy of his voice, the powers of his look, the dignity of his action, will juſtify my aſſertion in the opinion even of thoſe who have only heard of his name; but to thoſe

thoſe who have heard his voice in the public deliberations of his country, my definition of his eloquence, or perhaps any other, muſt appear inadequate to that combination of pre-eminent excellence which compoſed it. It was a rapid torrent, whoſe irreſiſtible flood bore down and overwhelmed every thing that oppoſed its courſe; and, after having amazed the country through which it rolled its impetuous waters, made the ocean itſelf recoil from a ſuperior wave.

The elevated aſpect of this great man commanded the awful veneration of all who beheld him; while, by a certain peculiar grace in his manner, ariſing from a conſciouſneſs of his own exalted character, the dignity of his ſituation, and the ſolemn, important ſcenes wherein he had acted, he ſeemed at once to acknowledge and repay the reſpect which he had received. The ſubjects on which his eloquence has at any time been employed, whether while he was in the poſſeſſion of power or after his retreat, were worthy of it. The moſt important intereſts of his country occupied his comprehenſive, vigorous, and ſuperior mind: they quickened his enthuſiaſm, elevated his dignity, and ſublimed his diſcourſe. Under their impulſe, he would ariſe from the animated purſuit of irrefragable argument, to a boldneſs of hyperbole that became him alone, and venture even upon the language of prophecy, which could only be juſtified by its certain accompliſhment.

No idea was too vaſt, no image too ſublime, for the grandeur of his conceptions, and the majeſty of his manner. His expreſſions ſeemed to be of his own creation, and yielded in ſtrength and ſublimity but to the language of Inſpiration, which he was accuſtomed to adopt with ſuch powerful and appropriate energy. Hence it was, that he could ſtrike his adverſaries dumb, make Miniſters tremble, and Engliſhmen enthuſiaſts. Hence it was, that he perſuaded our nation to believe themſelves irreſiſtible as well as invincible, and, under ſuch impreſſions, to realize their belief.

At the cloſe of life, his venerable form, though bowed with age and infirmity, was ſtill animated by a mind that nothing could ſubdue: his ſpirit ſtill remained, and, till the laſt act of his political life beneath which he ſunk, continued to arm his eye with lightning, and to clothe his lips with thunder.

The ſuperior characteriſtic of Lord Chatham's eloquence was dignity; and ſuch was the compaſs of his powers, that there was no playfulneſs of fancy, or ſprightlineſs of wit, (and he poſſeſſed them both in an eminent degree,) which he could not accommodate to the leading feature of his character. His riſing up and his ſitting down, every trifling motion or familiar action, was ſo managed as to partake of the general grandeur of his nature, and render it more conſpicuous. They who have ſeen and heard him will acknowledge that ſome degree of juſtice is done to Lord Chatham's abilities in this imperfect ſketch of them. To thoſe whoſe admiration of him ſprings entirely from the deſcription of others, I muſt addreſs myſelf in the language of ancient eloquence, *Quanto magis admiraremini, ſi audiſſetis ipſum.*

ANECDOTES *of* DR. HERSCHEL *.

IT will ever be a gratifying reflection to me, ſays Dr. Miller, that I was the firſt perſon by whoſe means this extraordinary genius was drawn from a ſtate of obſcurity. About the year 1760, as I was dining with the officers of the Durham militia, at Pontefract, one of them informed me, that they had a young German in their band, as a performer on the hautboy, who had been only a few months in this country, and yet ſpoke Engliſh almoſt as well as a native: that excluſive of the hautboy, he was an excellent performer on the violin; and if I choſe to repair to another room, he ſhould entertain me with a ſolo. I did ſo; and Mr. Herſchel executed a ſolo of Giardini's in a manner that ſurpriſed me. Afterwards I took an opportunity to have a little private converſation with him, and requeſted to know if he had engaged himſelf to the Durham militia for any long period? He anſwered, "No; only from month to month."—"Leave them, then," ſaid I, "and come and live with me: I am a ſingle man, and think we ſhall be happy together: doubtleſs your merit will ſoon

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* From Miller's Hiſtory of Doncaſter. See alſo European Magazine, Vol. VII, p. 1.

entitle

entitle you to a more eligible ſituation."—He conſented to my requeſt, and came to Doncaſter. It is true, at that time, my humble manſion conſiſted but of two rooms: however, poor as I was, my cottage contained a ſmall library of well-choſen books; and it muſt appear ſingular, that a young German, who had been ſo ſhort a time in England, ſhould underſtand even the peculiarities of our language ſo well, as to adopt Dean Swift for his favourite author. I took an early opportunity of introducing him at Mr. Copley's concert; and he preſently began

"Untwiſting all the charms that lie
The hidden ſoul of harmony."

For never before had we heard the concertos of Corelli, Geminiani, and Aviſon, or the overtures of Handel, performed more chaſtely, or more according to the original intention of the compoſers, than by Mr. Herſchel. I ſoon loſt my companion—his fame was preſently ſpread abroad—he had the offer of ſcholars, and was ſolicited to lead the public concerts both at Wakefield and Halifax.

About this time a new organ for the pariſh-church of Halifax was built by Snetzler; which was opened with an oratorio by the late well-known Joah Bates. Mr. Herſchel and ſix others were candidates for the organiſt's place. They drew lots how they were to perform in rotation. My friend Herſchel drew the third lot—the ſecond performer was Mr. Wainwright, afterwards Dr. Wainwright, of Manchester, whoſe finger was ſo rapid, that old Snetzler, the organ-builder, ran about the church, exclaiming—"*Te tevil, te tevil, he run over te key like one cat, he will not give my pipes room for to ſhpeak!*" During Mr. Wainwright's performance, I was ſtanding in the middle aiſle with Herſchel:—"What chance have you," ſaid I, "to follow this man?"—He replied, "I don't know: I am ſure fingers will not do."—On which he aſcended the organ-loft, and produced from the organ ſo uncommon a fulneſs, ſuch a volume of ſlow ſolemn harmony, that I could by no means account for the effect. After this ſhort extempore effuſion, he finiſhed with the old hundredth pſalm, which he played better than his opponent.—"*Aye, aye,*" cried old Snetzler, "*tiſh is very goot, very goot intect: I will luf tis man, for he gives my ſipes room for to ſhpeak!*"—Having afterwards aſked Mr. Herſchel by what means, in the beginning of his performance, he produced ſo uncommon an effect? he replied, "I told you fingers would not do;" and producing two pieces of lead from his waiſtcoat pocket, "one of theſe," ſaid he, "I placed on the loweſt key of the organ, and the other upon the octave above; thus, by accommodating the harmony, I produced the effect of four hands inſtead of two. However, as my leading the concert on the violin is their principal object, they will give me the place in preference to a better performer on the organ: but I ſhall not ſtay long here, for I have the offer of a ſuperior ſituation at Bath, which offer I ſhall accept."

CHARACTERISTICKS.

No. I.

ACERBIUS is the ſon of a private gentleman who died more than twenty years ago. Acerbius was eſteemed a boy of a mild and excellent diſpoſition: he was modeſt, gentle, and ſo forgiving, that no ſooner had his playmates quarrelled with him than he deſired to be reconciled to them. Acerbius grew up with this diſpoſition; and the ſuavity of his manners obtained him many acquaintance, who appeared like friends, but who turned out to be, as is often the caſe, his worſt enemies: they diſcovered that he was good-natured; and he was honoured with the notice of the GREAT: not that they wiſhed to take him by the hand; but they very wiſely thought that a youth with his natural bent and good diſpoſition would be ready to oblige, and would be flattered with their protection. Acerbius, when a boy, had been uſed to read the works of the beſt authors to his father, and, unhappily for him, had contracted an early love of literature, that has never afterwards forſook him. In ſhort, nothing would do with Acerbius but that he alſo ſhould be an author. The works of Acerbius were of a nature which, though not erudite, were uſeful to mankind, ſince they ſerved to put virtue in an amiable and advantageous point of view, and to diſcountenance vice: every line breathed love and benevolence towards his fellow-creatures; and the ſmall minglings of ſatire they contained were harmleſs, and in good

humour. Acerbius was, however, deſtined to become the dupe of the deſigning, to be leſſened by misfortune, to be conſtrained to uſe the ſhifts and evaſions of the diſtreſſed, to become diſhonoured in various ways; and the ſame Acerbius, whoſe whole delight was in good fame, and in having the power to do good actions, was decreed to ſuffer reproach, and to loſe the very power on which he ſet the higheſt value. Thus circumſtanced and reduced, it will not be wondered at that Acerbius diſcovered INGRATITUDE: he found it in the GREAT MAN to whom he had devoted his time; he found it in the ſordid wretch who had looked up to him for a ſupport, which, having failed, left no trace of recollection in his mind of paſt benefits. Acerbius found his downfal noticed with ſeverity by the man he had himſelf eſtabliſhed, and his conduct arraigned by thoſe who ought to have been moſt merciful to his faults.

Acerbius is no more the man he was: he has imbibed a fatal poiſon: the tone of his mind is deſtroyed: the honeſt pride of his heart has ſtruck on the rock of adverſity, and is ſplit to pieces; only now and then are to be obſerved ſome floating materials of the wreck. Acerbius ſhrinks from notice, from his own contemplations. Timid, and apprehenſive that every man has a deſign to trample upon and cruſh him, Acerbius raiſes the ſhafts of contempt and ſatire, as the porcupine does his quills, for his protection: he conſiders all mankind at enmity with him, and purſues the ſame ſteadineſs of animoſity. Whenever a portion of injuſtice or inſult is dealt out to him, he returns it in the ſame kind, but fills up a larger meaſure of it to his adverſaries. The diſorder of his mind, like a jaundice, may be ſeen in his face; but it is not at all times viſible; for now and then, when the ſubacid becomes neutraliſed for an inſtant, by any incident of charity or friendſhip, his original character breaks forth, and his countenance brightens with joy and love.

Acerbius was once occupied in liſtening to ſome ſevere reproaches which came from the lips of a ſordid rich man, and were directed to a poor dependant who was in his debt. The bitterneſs in the breaſt of the rich man was not a ſtronger bitter than that in the breaſt of Acerbius; but it was of a different ſort. Acerbius ruſhed forward, and paid the money: he received, too, the thanks and praiſes of the obliged ſtranger. Acerbius turned aſide abruptly. "It is always my lot," ſaid he, "to meet with ingratitude: I have relieved you, and now, in return, you would give me pain."

Acerbius begins to hate. Like a dog ſeized with the hydrophobia, he ſnaps at every paſſer-by; but, like that generous animal, the tears run down his cheeks as, in the rage of his diſorder, he gives the fatal wound.

No. II.

GRATULATIUS is a man who has raiſed himſelf, by induſtry and ſtrict economy, to INDEPENDENCE. Gratulatius was always careful and vigilant in buſineſs, ſaving of expenſe, and even that which looked like meanneſs would, in the early circumſtances of his life, have met with the applauſe of liberality.

It would not have been poſſible for the moſt eminent painter to have delineated a more benevolent face than that of Gratulatius. Strongly marked with the expreſſions of affection and philanthropy, he appeared to invite even the ſtranger to his protection and confidence. Gratulatius was mild and courteous in his manners, and whenever you met him, ſeized hold of both your hands, which he ſhook with a warmth and cordiality that pictured again to your imagination the HOSPITABLE hoſt of former days. Gratulatius always gave you a welcome.

The name of Gratulatius is to be found in every liſt of the public charities, and in the ſocieties moſt famed for their benevolent purpoſes. At a public dinner Gratulatius appears the moſt benevolent man at table, and every ſtranger is eager to know who is that old gentleman with the good-natured face; ſurely we may ſay, "There is the liberal man! There is the friend of the unhappy!" True; and Gratulatius is the moſt friendly man alive, but it is to thoſe who do not want his friendſhip; he is full of regard, but it is for the rich; no action, however baſe or degrading, of the man of wealth will interfere with his reſpect, he will be as humble and courteous to him as ever. Nothing can make Gratulatius cool to you, but knowing your misfortunes; nothing unfriendly, but your wanting his aſſiſtance;

ance; then, if you approach him, he is gone in an inſtant; if you aſk him a favour, he anſwers with a mortifying coolneſs; if you call, he is not at home. Gratulatius would ſubſcribe ten guineas to a public charity, where his name would be ſeen and noticed, but would not give as many ſhillings towards an act of private benevolence. Gratulatius has the SUPERSCRIPTION of the philanthropiſt, but he is a *counterfeit*; and as the counterfeit coin is not detected until neceſſity obliges the wearer to preſent it for change, ſo is not Gratulatius found *baſe* until he is expected to be *valuable*.

ANECDOTES *of Mr.* MASON, *the* POET *.

THE merit of this gentleman as a poet is well known. However, he was not ſatisfied with the applauſe he received in that character; he was deſirous alſo of being eſteemed a good muſician and a good painter. In muſic he ſucceeded better than in painting. He performed decently on the harpſichord, and by his deſire I undertook to teach him the principles of compoſition; but that I never could effect. Indeed, others before me had failed in the attempt; nevertheleſs he fancied himſelf qualified to compoſe: for a ſhort anthem of his, beginning "Lord of all power and might," was performed at the Chapel Royal, of which only the melody is his own, the baſs was compoſed by another perſon. The ſame may be ſaid of two more anthems, ſung in the cathedral of York. In painting, he never arrived even to a degree of mediocrity; ſo true is Mr. Pope's obſervation:—

"One ſcience only will one genius fit,
So vaſt is art, ſo narrow human wit."

Fond, however, of being conſidered as a patron both of muſic and painting, he contributed to the advancement of ſeveral young men by his recommendations: yet I never knew him patroniſe but one, in either of theſe arts, whom he did not deſert afterwards, without his former favourite ever knowing in what he had offended him.

When young, ſays Dr. Miller, I was one of thoſe he took under his protection. He permitted me to dedicate the muſic of ſome elegies to him, and alſo gave me pieces of his own writing to ſet to muſic, particularly the "Ode of Death," in Caractacus. However, at the end of a few years I found myſelf involved in the diſgrace of others, though I never knew to this moment the cauſe of my diſmiſſion; moſt probably our diſgrace proceeded from the envy of ſome officious tale-bearer. On recollection, I have often obſerved him liſten attentively to theſe characters; and that his favourite ſervant had it in his power to lead him which way he pleaſed, even to the changing a former acquaintance, as eaſily as he could change his coat. Rather late in life he married Miſs Sharman, of Hull, which was his native place. The reaſon he aſſigned for making her an offer of marriage was, that he had been a whole evening in her company, with others, and obſerved, that during all that time ſhe never ſpoke a ſingle word. This lady lived with him only about a year after their marriage: ſhe died at Briſtol, where, in the cathedral, he placed a handſome monument to her memory, on which are inſcribed ſome beautiful and much-admired lines as an epitaph. During the ſhort time this lady lived with him, he appeared more animated and agreeable in his converſation; but after her deceaſe, his former phlegm returned, and he became ſilent, ſullen, and reſerved.

Though he had a good income, and was by no means extravagant, yet he frequently fancied himſelf poor, to that degree, that he once aſked an acquaintance to lend him a hundred pounds, though at that very time he had conſiderable ſums of money in the public funds, for which he neglected taking the intereſt. A great attachment appeared between him and a hoſpitable family in the neighbourhood of Doncaſter, to whom he was nearly related, and with whom he uſed to paſs ſome months in the ſummer. At length he fancied they expected to receive a good legacy at his deceaſe; but, reſolving to diſappoint them, he did not even mention one of their names in his will, but left the greateſt part of his property to a perſon that had formerly been his curate.

To

* From Miller's Hiſtory of Doncaſter. See alſo European Magazine, Vol. IV, p. 410.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

WHENEVER I croſs the Atlantic to viſit this country, my ſire, old Neptune, ſeems always out of humour; I was again ten weeks on my paſſage, and the whole way it blew hard enough to blow the cook out of his caboose. I came in the ſteerage; it being a rule with me never to throw my money into old Davy Jones's locker. The winter in the United States was remarkably ſevere; the large rivers were frozen over; and thoſe who had ſhares in the bridge erected recently over the Schuylkill trembled for its ſafety. I paſſed the winter at Philadelphia, where the monotony of the ſtreets and inhabitants impart the moſt horrible ſenſations of *ennui*.

I am ſojourning at New York. It poſſeſſes by nature a ſpot the moſt beautiful in the world, not excepting even the claſſically celebrated Bay of Naples; but it is ſubject every ſummer to a fever which makes terrible havoc among its inhabitants. We have juſt experienced a viſitation of this yellow fever, or plague; and notwithſtanding the flight of the citizens, 250 perſons were arreſted by death, of whom 166 were males and 84 females.

Scarcely had the dreaded diſeaſe made its approach, when the inhabitants, taught by fatal experience of its nature, fled to the neighbouring town of Greenwich. Soon the ſtreets and roads were covered with the goods and furniture of the fleeing citizens, and, both in and out of the city, all was ſolicitude and buſtle. Others again, who choſe a more diſtant retreat, hurried away by water in every direction; ſo that in a day or two thouſands had diſappeared, and the moſt populous part of the city was left uninhabited.

I was viſiting my friend Mr. George, at his houſe in New Jerſey, when the epidemic broke out; and on my return to the city, it was my painful lot to ſee the ſable and ſolitary hearſe "ſlow moving to the manſions of the dead;" while perhaps a ſingle mourner, or two, followed at an awful diſtance. Hyde and his wife (both Engliſh), of the Tontine Coffee-houſe, and Hodgkinſon, the emigrant Comedian, were among the earlieſt victims to the diſorder.

It is a fact, that many who fled, and hugged themſelves in their flight with the idea of ſafety, carried with them the ſeeds of the diſeaſe, and died in agonies a few days after on the neighbouring ſhores. Hodgkinſon, who had boarded at the Tontine, died at Waſhington; Mr. Arden, a bookſeller, at Weſt Cheſter; and Dr. Wainwright on Long Iſland. The prevailing talk now was, who were ſuffering from the fever, or numbered by it among the dead.

Repoſing in Him in whoſe hands are life and death, I did not leave the city till it was almoſt totally abandoned: yet I confeſs I was under ſolicitude; not ſo much about the time of dying, as the place of my death. Oh! it was ſo natural to pray that when the turf preſſed againſt my breaſt, it might be one dug out of the vallies of my native land!

I turn from the ſubject of this dreadful viſitation to the celebration of the anniverſary of the evacuation of New York by the Britiſh forces. It was the 25th of laſt month. The troops aſſembled on the battery, where they were reviewed by General Moreau. The concourſe of ſpectators was immenſe, who ſeemed to view the General round to find in what limb lay the virtue that had enabled him to acquire his fame. He was mounted on a tall bay horſe, but dreſſed very plain; hair cropped and unpowdered; round hat, blue coat and pantaloons, white waiſtcoat, and common boots. A dinner was given in the afternoon by the officers of the ſeveral regiments, and the French Xenophon was among the gueſts. I ſtood full an hour within twenty yards of the General; and as the aſſociating principle is ſtrong in me, I could not but think of the arming for the Parliament at Rennes, the paſſage of the Rhine, the retreat through the defiles of the Black Foreſt, where the god of the mountains was chained to the car of the victor, &c. &c.

Accept, I requeſt you, the aſſurances of my reſpect.

JOHN DAVIS.

New York, Dec. 11, 1805.

PS. The yellow fever was not confined to New York; Philadelphia ſuffered under the ſame calamity. At New York it broke out about the 5th of September, and terminated at the approach of cold, October the 25th. On that day the Board of Health expreſſed it to be their opinion that the citizens might return in perfect ſafety; enjoining them to throw open, previouſly, the windows of their houſes.

LOATHSOMENESSE *of* LONG HAIRE.

IN a very ſcarce tract, written by Dr. Thomas Hall, Paſtor of King's Norton, entitled "The Loathſomeneſſe of long Haire," and publiſhed 150 years ago, we have the beſt defence of cropping which could be made. Indeed, from the prevalence of the latter faſhion, one would ſuppoſe this tract had been well ſtudied, and that ſolid argument, and not the capriciouſneſs of faſhion, had introduced the preſent cuſtom. It appears to have been the faſhion of thoſe times for men to wear hair enormouſly long, and fancifully curled down the back: and our author inveighs with ſo much ſpirit againſt this meretrician practice, that he not only cites a hoſt of authorities from the Old and New Teſtament, but a cloud of ancient and learned Fathers, againſt this horrid practice, and abſolutely condemns to hell thoſe who perſiſt in wearing long hair. All arguments that can be deduced from the Scriptures (of which ſeveral are very pertinent), as well as from the law of nature, in defence of polling, are here introduced with much gravity. Abſalom the ſon of David, and ſome others, victims of this ſpecies of pride, are *held up* as ſad memorials of the deſtructive influence of this folly.

It does not appear that any ſacrifice of hair is required from the ladies; ſo much the reverſe of man, "that nature abhors a ſhaven woman, for nature gave her hair for a covering and a vail, it is her ornament; but it is in man an abomination:"—he pronounces it "effeminate, laſcivious, and vile."

Now it appears that the principal denunciations in this extraordinary book are directed againſt the clergy of thoſe times, who were accuſtomed to ape the greateſt follies in regard to their hair. They wore ſo many curls about their fronts, that a man appeared as having more than two ears; and the uncommon powdering of their natural and artificial perukes muſt have been ridiculous enough.

What would the pious and rigid author obſerve of the preſent age, though ungallantly it would be indeed; yet he muſt have transferred his cenſure to the ladies, who, though their hair is an ornament and a radiance to them, the proudeſt of all Nature's gifts, could transfer that radiance to a wig, whoſe meretricious appearance all deplore, and diſguſt the many: nay, whatever ſex could fly to this alternative, inſtead of the gentle clipping of a tonſeur, which of courſe would reduce the excreſcence of hair to the thinneſs of a wig, muſt have odd notions of comfort and comelineſs, to ſay nothing of "the frequent perſpiration which ſoils and renders unwholeſome the caul of a wig."—See *Spectator*, *No.* 576—*Addiſon*.

In an appendix to the work, divers reaſons and arguments are given againſt painting of the face, ſpots (commonly called beauty ſpots), naked backs, breaſts, arms, &c.; together with an attack upon the Adamites. The practices of thoſe times to enſnare and to allure thoſe ſpectators whoſe warm conſtitutions are eaſily ruffled, appear to have been of the ſame nature as at the preſent period. The revolutions of faſhion, like thoſe of kingdoms, reſemble the tides, which ebb and flow; and what is the *mode* this year may be that of every hundred years hence, till the deſtruction of the world. Thus the faſhion which then exiſted among the damſels of wearing naked backs, arms and boſoms bare, have of late actually been reſumed. I know our fair countrywomen cannot all have the advantage of reading this excellent tract, as it is now become ſo valuable and ſcarce; but *I* would without ſcruple ſay, that Nature having bleſſed them with all which can render them and man happy, and the underſtanding of the Engliſh women being of acknowledged ſuperiority, what can be the horrid illuſion which can ſo faſcinate the ſex to outrage their natural beauties by the ſubſtitution of the harlot's blandiſhments? Neither black patches, rouge, naked boſoms, bare backs, or wigs of any deſcription, can give recommendation to the ſenſible man, and to the fooliſh it is a worthleſs purſuit. Beſides, theſe incentives to vice being of all others the moſt alluring and deſtructive to virtue and modeſty, and conſequently to ſociety, are of a deſcription of wickedneſs ſuperior to other vice.—See *Hoſea*, xxii. 3. 2 *Kings*, ix. 30.

The only queſtion is, Whether ſuch deliberate and monſtrous pride, dictating theſe practices, ſhould be tolerated? Theſe tricks certainly ſhould, by the common conſent of ſociety, be outlawed from the company of thoſe who wiſh to be reported honeſt, modeſt, and reſpectable.

OBSERVA-

OBSERVATIONS *on the* CHARACTER *of* CHARLES THE SECOND.

WHEN I read the humourous anecdote relating to King Charles the IId, (in the character of *old Rowley*,) I could not help thinking, that if our merry Monarch had *done* as many *wise things* as he had *said witty ones*, he would have been the moſt amiable, as well as the moſt agreeable, Sovereign that ever ſat on the Britiſh throne. In his *public character* he frequently laid himſelf open to the ſevereſt reprehenſion; and in his private proceedings he now and then diſcovered a meanneſs of which a true gentleman (putting the King quite out of the queſtion) would have been aſhamed. His behaviour to the widow of one of the Olivers, (painter to his Majeſty's father,) was more than ungenteel: there was injuſtice; there was a degree of cruelty in it. A particular, and we may add curious, account of this tranſaction is given us by Mr. Walpole, in his very ingenious and entertaining Anecdotes of Painting in England.

The greater part of the collection of King Charles the Ift being diſperſed in the troubles, (among which were ſeveral of the Olivers,) Charles the IId, who remembered, and was deſirous of recovering them, made many inquiries about them after the Reſtoration. At laſt he was told by one Rogers, of Iſleworth, that both the father and ſon were dead, but that the ſon's widow was living at Iſleworth, and had many of theſe works. The King went privately, and unknown, with Rogers, to ſee them. The widow ſhowed ſeveral finiſhed and unfiniſhed: with many of which the King being pleaſed, aſked if ſhe would ſell them. She replied, ſhe had a mind the King ſhould ſee them firſt; and if he did not purchaſe them, ſhe ſhould think of diſpoſing of them. The King diſcovered himſelf; on which ſhe produced ſome more pictures, which ſhe ſeldom ſhowed. The King deſired her to ſet a price. She ſaid, ſhe did not care to make a price with his Majeſty; ſhe would leave it to him; but promiſed to look over her huſband's books, and let his Majeſty know what prices his father, the late King, had paid.

The King took away what he liked, and ſent Rogers to Mrs. Oliver, with the option of 1000l. or an annuity of 300l. for life. She choſe the latter. Some years afterwards it happened the King's miſtreſſes having begged all, or moſt of theſe pictures, Mrs. Oliver, who was probably a prude, ſaid, on hearing it, that if ſhe had thought the King would have given them to ſuch whores and ſtrumpets, and baſtards, he never ſhould have had them. This reached the Court: the poor woman's ſalary was ſtopped, and ſhe never received it afterwards.—Imprudent, however, as it was for the good woman to expreſs herſelf ſo freely on the occaſion, it was certainly very unbecoming a Monarch to ſtoop ſo low as to ſhow his reſentment by flagrant diſhoneſty.

"One is amazed" (ſays Mr. W. in another ingenious work,) "at hearing the age of Charles the IId called polite; becauſe the Preſbyterians and Religioniſts had affected to call every thing by a Scripture name, the new Court affected to call every thing by its own name. That Court had no pretenſions to politeneſs but by its reſemblance to another age, which called its own groſſneſs polite, the age of Ariſtophanes. Would a Scythian have been civilized by the Athenian ſtage? or a Hottentot, by the drawing-room of Charles the IId? The characters and anecdotes being forgot, the ſtate poems of that time are a heap of ſenſeleſs ribaldry, ſcarcely in rhyme, and more ſeldom in metre. When ſatires were brought to Court, no wonder the Graces ſhould not truſt themſelves there."—[*Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors.*]

Pope, in his Eſſay on Criticiſm, has exhibited a ſketch of the age we are ſpeaking of with the hand of a maſter:—

"When love was all an eaſy Monarch's care;
Seldom at Council, never in a war;
Jilts rul'd the ſtate, and ſtateſmen farces writ;
Nay, wits had penſions, and young Lords had wit:
The fair ſat panting at a Courtier's play,
And not a maſk went unimprov'd away.
The modeſt fan was lifted up no more,
And virgins ſmil'd at what they bluſh'd before."

"The diſſolute reign of Charles the IId" (ſays Dr. Warton, in his Eſſay on the Genius and Writings of Pope,) "juſtly deſerved the ſatirical proſcription of this paſſage. Under the notion of laughing at the auſterities of the Puritans, it became the mode to run into

into the contrary extreme, and to ridicule real religion and unaffected virtue. The King, during his exile, had ſeen and admired the ſplendour of the Court of Louis the XIVth, and endeavoured to introduce the ſame luxury into the Engliſh Court. The common opinion, that this was the Auguſtan age of England, is exceſſively falſe. A juſt taſte was by no means yet formed. What was called *ſheer wit* was alone ſtudied and applauded. Rocheſter, it is ſaid, had no idea that there could be a better poet than Cowley. The King was perpetually quoting Hudibras. The neglect of ſuch a poem as Paradiſe Loſt will for ever remain a monument of the bad taſte that prevailed.

In his imitation of Horace's firſt epiſtle of his ſecond book to Auguſtus, Pope has given us another ſketch of the reign at preſent under conſideration, in a more ſpirited ſtile:—

" In days of eaſe, when now the weary ſword
Was ſheath'd, and luxury with Charles reſtor'd *;
In ev'ry taſte of foreign courts improv'd,
'All, by the King's example, liv'd and lov'd †;'
Then Peers grew proud in horſemanſhip t'excel ‡,
Newmarket's glory roſe as Britain's fell;
The ſoldier breath'd the gallantries of France,
And ev'ry flow'ry courtier writ romance;
Then marble, ſoften'd into life, grew warm,
And yielding metal flow'd to human form;
Lely on animated canvas ſtole
The ſleepy eye, that ſpoke the melting ſoul.
No wonder then, when all was love and ſport,
The willing Muſes were debauch'd at Court;
On each enervate ſtring they taught the note
To pant, or tremble thro' an eunuch'd throat.
But Britain, changeful as a child at play,
Now calls for Princes, and now turns away;
Now Whig, now Tory, what we lov'd we hate:
Now all for pleaſure, now for Church and State:
Now for prerogative, and now for laws;
Effects unhappy, from a noble cauſe."

At the beginning of the ſeventh book of his Paradiſe Loſt, Milton has marked the character of Charles with his "rabble rout of riotous courtiers, and the cavalier ſpirit and party, juſt after the Reſtoration," with ſufficient plainneſs, and ſufficient ſtrength.

" But drive far off the barbarous diſſonance
Of Bacchus and his revellers, the race
Of that wild rout that tore the Thraſian bard
In Rhodope——————
——————nor could the Muſe defend
Her ſon. So fail not thou, who thee implores,
For thou art heav'nly, ſhe an empty dream."

From the oblique ſatire pointed in the above lines at the diſſolute man-

* He ſays reſtored, becauſe the luxury he brought in was only the revival of that practiſed in the reigns of his father and grandfather.—W.

† A verſe of the Lord Lanſdowne.—P.

‡ The Duke of Newcaſtle's book of Horſemanſhip; the romance of Partheniſſa, by the Earl of Orrery; and moſt of the French romances tranſlated by *perſons of quality*. P.—How deep this infection then reached may be ſeen (but not without ſurpriſe) from the famous genius, Lord Digby, tranſlating the three firſt books of Caſſandra. Neither philoſophy, public buſineſs, nor the bigotry of religion, could keep him from an amuſement fit only for girls and boys, when the folly was become faſhionable. In this ſpecies of writing, M. du Marivaux in France, and Mr. Fielding in England, ſtand the foremoſt: and by enriching it with the beſt part of the *comic art*, may be ſaid to have brought it to perfection. But the ridiculous rage of appetite in the public for theſe amuſements, and the monſtrous things that now ſerve for their entertainment, put us in mind of a ſtory which Plutarch tells us of Cæſar, who obſerving certain Barbarians at Rome careſſing young puppy-dogs and apes, aſked if the women bred no children amongſt thoſe ſtrangers, that they were ſo fond of thoſe groteſque reſemblances. —W.

ners

ners of the Court, he ſeems to have apprehended ſevere treatment, if not the fate of the Thraſian bard, Orpheus, torn to pieces by *mad women*. With regard to his poetic wiſh at the concluſion of them, it was not ineffectual, for the Government permitted him to live and die unmoleſted.

"When we brought home our Frenchified King," (ſays a learned Divine, the late Mr. Upton,) "we did then, and have even to this day, continued to bring from France our models, not only for letters, but (O ſhame to free-born Engliſhmen!) of morals and manners. Hence every thing, unleſs of French extraction, appears aukward and antiquated. Our poets write to the humour of the age; and when their own little ſtock is ſpent, they ſet themſelves to work on new-modelling Shakſpeare's plays, and adapting them to the taſte of the audience. Sir William Davenant, and Dryden, began this juſt after the Reſtoration. They were ſucceeded by Shadwell, Rymer, the Duke of Buckingham, and others. The D. of B. made choice of Julius Cæſar; which puts me in mind of a painter I knew, who told his cuſtomer he had a picture of Claude of Lorraine; "and, Sir," (ſays he,) "when I have touched up the *ſky* a little, will make a moſt excellent piece."

Charles, in a ſpeech to his Parliament, on being reſtored, makes a great many fine promiſes and patriot declarations. But how were they fulfilled? Has it ever appeared that his Majeſty was angry with thoſe who had adviſed him to ſhut up the Exchequer? Has it ever appeared that he expreſſed any indignation againſt thoſe who had counſelled him to take away the charters of the City of London, and other Corporations? What faith can be given to the word of man, when Kings utter the language of falſehood and diſſimulation, even from the throne, which ought to be eſtabliſhed in truth and in righteouſneſs?

From the following anecdote recorded by Sir William Temple, the reader will eaſily perceive, that the Monarch to whom it relates was not a *patriot King*, was not the *father of his people*.

"The ſecret of the King and Duke's being ſo eager and hearty in their reſolutions to break with France at this juncture [in the year 1678] was as follows:—France, in order to break the force of the confederacy, and elude all juſt conditions of a general peace, reſolved, by any means, to enter into ſeparate meaſures with Holland; to which end it was abſolutely neceſſary to engage the good offices of the King of England, who was looked upon to be maſter of the peace whenever he pleaſed. The bargain was ſtruck for three or four hundred thouſand pounds; but when all was agreed, Monſ. Barillon, the French Ambaſſador, told the King, that he had orders from his maſter, before payment, to add a private article, by which his Majeſty ſhould be engaged never to keep above eight thouſand men, of ſtanding troops, in his three kingdoms. This unexpected propoſal put the King in a rage, and made him ſay, "—d's fiſh! does my brother of France think to ſerve me thus? Are all his promiſes to make me *abſolute maſter* of my —— come to this? Or does he think *that* a thing to be done with 8000 men?"

The following picture of a King of England, by the recorder of the above anecdote, is ſo juſtly drawn, that it cannot be too often exhibited, and every true Engliſhman will give it all the praiſe which it deſerves.

"A King of England, at the head of his Parliament and People, and in *their hearts and intereſts*, can never fail of making what figure he pleaſes in the world, nor of being ſafe and eaſy at home, and may *deſpiſe all the deſigns* of *factious men*, who can only make themſelves conſidered by *ſeeming to be in the intereſt of the Nation*, when the *Court ſeems to be out of it*. But, *in running on counſels contrary to the general humour and ſpirit of the people*, the King, indeed, may *make his Miniſters great ſubjects*, but *they* can never *make him a great Prince*."

Hoping that no apology will be deemed neceſſary for the length of this letter,

I am, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

J. H.

THE

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND *LITERARY JOURNAL*, FOR FEBRUARY 1806.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

A Voyage round the World in the Years 1800, 1, 2, 3, 4; *in which the Author viſited the principal Iſlands in the Pacific Ocean and the Engliſh Settlements of Port Jackſon and Norfolk Iſland. By John Turnbull.* Three Vols. 12mo. pp. 740, 1805.

WE have had a great many voyages to theſe parts of the world: yet as the ſcene has been but recently and imperfectly explored; as new objects, and new improvements, riſe to view; there is ſtill ample room for novelty of narration and deſcription: a novelty twofold; the one appertaining to the objects deſcribed, the other to the light in which they are beheld by the mind that contemplates them. Things are known only by compariſon. New compariſons, things brought together under new relations, afford new or additional knowledge.

The degree of inſtruction or amuſement afforded by different travellers, depend entirely on the previous knowledge and turn of thinking of the traveller. It is this that muſt, amidſt the variety of objects that ſolicit his attention, direct his ſelections, and give ſhape and colour to his narrative. A mere ſavage would ſee nothing but inſtruments of the chaſe and of war; the means of ſubſiſtence and of attack, or defence againſt an enemy; a mere ſhopkeeper, or cockney, nothing beſides the ſhops of the new ſettlements, and the manners and wants of thoſe who might become his cuſtomers; and a mere mathematician would attend to ſcarcely any thing beſides longitudes, latitudes, altitudes, and parallaxes. Mr. Turnbull appears to poſſeſs a very conſiderable range of knowledge, natural, moral, and political. Hence his reports are calculated to afford general information and entertainment to the general reader. In his ſelections he is guided by ſound judgment and taſte; in his accounts of them, by candour and a ſtrict regard to truth.

Mr. Turnbull, while Second Officer of the Barwell, with the Firſt Officer of that ſhip, having obtained the neceſſary permiſſion of the Eaſt India Company, proceeded to Portſmouth in a new ſhip in the latter end of May 1800. Having there joined their Convoy and the Eaſt India Fleet, they finally left England on the 1ſt of July, to truſt their fortunes in regions but little frequented by Europeans. Having touched at Brazil and the Cape of Good Hope, they proceeded on their voyage, and through Bankes's Straits, arrived at Port Jackſon, in Botany Bay, being the third veſſel that had ever attempted this paſſage. Our voyagers, departing from Port Jackſon, proceeded to Norfolk Iſland. Leaving Norfolk Iſland, they proceeded to Otaheite; from thence to Huhaheine; and from thence to Uritea, and others of thoſe called the Society Iſlands. From theſe they proceeded to the Sandwich Iſlands. Having departed from the Sandwich Iſlands, they arrived a ſecond time at Otaheite. From Port Jackſon, in Botany Bay, Mr. Turnbull returned to England in the Calcutta Eaſt Indiaman. As the Calcutta came round by Cape Horne, Mr. Turnbull himſelf performed a voyage round the world; though the written voyage does not complete the circle. "The voyage of the Calcutta having been already given to the public, he does not delay the concluſion of his narrative by a tedious repetition of circumſtances with which the public are already acquainted."

In the courſe of this long ellipſe, Mr. Turnbull preſents his readers with a vaſt variety of views, anecdotes, and obſervations, beautiful, intereſting, and amuſing: the varied face, or aſpect, of external nature; climates, ſoils, and phyſical productions. Human nature,

too, is ſeen in various new and ſingular forms: cuſtoms, manners, dreſs, occupations, purſuits, and prejudices. His reflections, though not very refined, learned, or profound, are natural, judicious, and in ſome inſtances ſuch as may be improved to the advantage of his country. He is uniformly a friend to government and to religion. His account of the miſſionaries does equal honour to them and to himſelf. Having ſaid thus much of Mr. T., we muſt, in juſtification of his character, and for the entertainment of our readers, make a few extracts: and theſe, for the purpoſe of giving ſome idea of the book, ſhall be ſome of them of a ludicrous, and ſome of a grave and ſerious, nature.

"Some fiſh belonging to the ſailors of a ſhip in the harbour (of Port Jackſon) boiling in a camp-kettle over the fire on ſhore, ſome of the natives obſerved them with a look of deſire, and, watching their opportunity, ſlily put in their hands to take one out; and being thus, as it were, caught in a trap, betook themſelves to flight, with looks full of equal terror and aſtoniſhment, and roaring like ſo many wild bulls. I can the more readily believe this," (for he gives it on hearſay,) "as I know from experience that, except in their mimickry, they can ſcarcely connect two ideas together."

Another ſpecimen of the ludicrous, or laughable, may be given, in a Queen ſtealing pork.

"Avidity, which is the principal feature in the character of the Otaheitans, is alſo that of the Royal Family. Queen Edeah having to provide for a multitude of ſtrangers, availed herſelf of ſome of the native boys in our ſervice *ſecretly* (no doubt) to pilfer our pork. It was ſometime before I could diſcover by what means my ſtock was ſo viſibly diminiſhed. But at length, having diſmiſſed ſome of the boys under ſuſpicion, and menaced others, I extorted their confeſſion that they had been employed by Edeah. They, moreover, ſhowed me an opening, formed by the removal of two poles under their bed, through which the ſtolen articles had been conveyed: and, as the ſides were greaſy, there was no reaſon for any doubt of their veracity. I do not heſitate to ſay, that the whole iſland is but a receptacle of thieves."

The following is a mixture of the ludicrous and diſguſting:—

"When a dead whale is caſt on ſhore, they (the New Hollanders) live ſumptuouſly, flocking to it in great numbers, and ſeldom leave it till the bones are well picked."

The following, though ſurpriſing, are of a ſerious caſt:—

"The aboriginal inhabitants of this diſtant region are, beyond compariſon, the moſt barbarous on the face of the earth. The reſidence of Europeans has here been wholly ineffectual. The natives are ſtill in the ſame ſtate as at our firſt ſettlement. Every day are men and women to be ſeen in the ſtreets of Sydney and Paramatta, naked as in the moment of their birth. They ſtill perſiſt in the enjoyment of their eaſe and liberty in their own way, and turn a deaf ear to any advice on this ſubject."

Mr. Turnbull, as we have ſeen, is of opinion, that the moſt prominent feature in the national character of the Otaheitans is, avidity. If we might preſume to differ in opinion from this intelligent gentleman, who has been on the ſpot, we would obſerve, that there is another feature by which they are ſtill more eminently diſtinguiſhed than by avidity, which is, in a very high degree, characteriſtic of all ſavages. The Otaheitans unite in their character the ſimplicity and rudeneſs of ſavages with the worſt and moſt degrading vices of nations in the moſt advanced periods of luxury, and tottering on the verge of ruin. Otaheite appears to be at once the cradle of a nation, and its grave. There is nothing, that we know of, equal to what follows, recorded in hiſtory.

"There are a ſet of men in this country, whoſe open profeſſion is of ſuch abomination, that the laudable delicacy of our language will not admit it to be mentioned. Theſe are called by the natives Mahoos. They aſſume the dreſs, attitude, and manners of women, and affect all the fantaſtic oddities and coquetries of the vaineſt of females. They moſtly aſſociate with the women, who court their acquaintance. With the manners of women, they adopt their peculiar employments, making cloth, bonnets, and mats. And ſo completely are they unſexed from their manhood, that had they not been pointed out to me, I ſhould not have known them but as women. I add, with ſome ſatisfaction, that the encouragement of this abomination is confined almoſt ſolely

to

to the Chiefs. Olloo (the King of Otaheite) is himſelf a monſter of debauchery. Their pollution in this reſpect beggars——My mind *averts* [turns] from dwelling upon an object [ſubject] which recalls ſo many images of diſguſt and horror.

"Whilſt among them, I ſaw two of their Mahoos: the one in the train of Pomarrie (the former King); the other pointed out to me as he paſſed by my houſe. Obſerving me to fix my eyes on him with a look expreſſive of my abhorrence, he ſneaked off without ſpeaking. Their wickedneſs is enough to call down the immediate judgment of Heaven: and let me not be thought too preſumptuous if I aſſert, that the hand of God is viſibly amongſt them. Unleſs their manners change, I pronounce that they will not long remain in the number of nations. The ſword of diſeaſe is not leſs fatal than the waters of a deluge."

The horrid practice to which our author here alludes cannot be conjecture, from this account of it. From what he ſays of un*ſexing*, and affecting feminine follies and airs, it would ſeem to be the reverſe of what it really is; of which we have had the curioſity to inform ourſelves. Though our language has no appropriate term for MAHOO, the nature and profeſſion of this wretch might be expreſſed in our language, if modeſty and delicacy of ſentiment would bear it. The Mahoo is not a proſtitute in one ſenſe, but nearer akin to a debauchee; though, at the ſame time, he may be conſidered as a proſtitute in another. The cuſtom of feeding the great ones, and even preparing the food by maſtication, is delicacy itſelf, compared with what is alluded to. As it exhibits human nature, though in a ſtate of degradation and turpitude below what it can enter into the mind of man to conceive, in any future edition of the work it ſhould be ſet forth in Latin, (as is done in caſes of diſguſt and abhorrence, though none come up to this,) or, if that ſhould not be thought enough, in Greek. The interpreters might communicate the ſecret to whom and how they pleaſed. But the fact itſelf ſhould not be loſt to the philoſopher.

This work, after all that we have ſaid in its commendation, is greatly deficient in compoſition, in arrangement, in diction, and in punctuation, which is really a part of Engliſh grammar. Repetitions may be, in a great meaſure, excuſed, from the importance and intereſt of the obſervations that are obtruded on the mind on different occaſions: but things are introduced, in many inſtances, without any grace, or eaſe of tranſition, and, as it were, hand-over head. Mr. Turnbull ſhould not deem himſelf to be above Captain Cook, who availed himſelf of the literary talents and habits of Hawkſworth. Mr. Turnbull diſclaims all pretenſions to elegance of compoſition. There is no need of elegance in books of this kind. Indeed they are, in this reſpect, like female beauty; of which Thomſon ſays, that it

"Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the moſt."

Yet grammatical accuracy, and propriety of arrangement, are not to be diſpenſed with. An inſtance of that deficiency in propriety and preciſion which we cannot but note in this publication, is preſented, as a kind of ſign of what is to be expected within doors, in this houſe of entertainment. "A Voyage," &c. in which the author viſited the principal iſlands in the Pacific Ocean, *and the Engliſh ſettlements of Port Jackſon and Norfolk Iſland*;" which is juſt as if we ſhould ſay, "A Deſcription of all that is moſt remarkable in London, and of the Tower, and the Cathedral of St. Paul's." But though there be ſeveral faults in the manner or form, the matter or ſenſe is excellent.

A Sketch of the Riſe, Progreſs, and Termination of the Regular Corps formed and commanded by Europeans in the Service of the Native Princes of India; with Details of the principal Events and Actions of the late Marhatta War. By Lewis Ferdinand Smith, late Major in Dowlut Rao Scindea's Service. 4to. pp. 89.

This volume, which has been tranſmitted to us from the Eaſt Indies, owes its riſe to the ſuggeſtion of a reſpectable Officer, who recommended the plan in the following manner:—"'If an account of the formation and eſtabliſhment of the regular and irregular corps, under European Officers, in the ſervice of Dowlut Rao Scindea, and the other Marhatta Chiefs, was drawn up and publiſhed, it would, I imagine, be highly acceptable, both in this country

try and at home; the attention and curiosity of people being much directed to that subject, in consequence of the late war; for, I suppose, the war is now over: it would, besides, bring the gentlemen of that service forward to the notice of the public, on which they have certainly just claims to future consideration for the loyalty and attachment to their country which they have lately displayed, and to which some part of our successes may be fairly attributed. This work might contain a short account of each corps, and the succession of Commandants. As you must be in possession of ample information, should your leisure admit of your undertaking this work, I am persuaded it will be of great use, not only to yourself, but to the other gentlemen who were lately in the Marhatta service.'

"The materials I possess are not so ample as they are correct: however, such as they are, I shall offer them to the public, and hope impartiality will compensate for elegance. The disagreeable reflection, that in a sketch of this kind, where truth must be my guide, and where it is almost impossible to please or satisfy every party, and offend none, had nearly checked me from my task; but I shall endeavour to follow veracity and fact, without the dread of partial censure. If I err, it will be more from ignorance or misinformation than from malice; and should I be able to throw any light on a subject which has hitherto lain in the dark recesses of obscurity, not only my wishes, but my ambition, will be fully gratified."

The plan thus laid down, the author proceeds to give the history of the Marhatta war, and an account of the persons concerned in it; which he has executed in a satisfactory manner, and concludes as follows:—

"Thus have I with haste, and without study, brought to conclusion, the rise, progress, and termination of the regular corps in the service of the various native Princes of Hindostan, which have been formed and commanded by Europeans. My subject led me occasionally to touch on the late glorious and unexampled war, singular for success, and marked with an uncommon exertion of valour, activity, and zeal. Hindostan has been vanquished and subdued by former conquerors, after long and bloody wars, and after years of sanguine contention. It has been the peculiar fortune of the British Government to lay that rich and populous empire prostrate at its feet, in an astonishing and rapid conquest of only two months! The valour and activity of General Lake and General Wellesley, directed by the energetic and sagacious policy of Marquis Wellesley, have conquered territories in eight weeks, which Mahommud, Timoor, Humaoon, Acbur, and Scindea, were years in subduing. All our former wars in India diminish in their splendor, when compared with the present Marhatta war, wherein the two armies under General Lake and General Wellesley have alone taken five hundred and sixty-five pieces of cannon, gained four bloody and glorious battles, and destroyed sixty of the enemy's regular battalions, which were supported by above sixty thousand cavalry; and captured five strong forts: but in these arduous contests, these two armies alone have suffered the melancholy and terrible loss of fifty-seven Officers killed, and ninety-four wounded, and three thousand six hundred and sixty-six rank and file killed and wounded, in the short period of two months; in which space of time, these two gallant armies have conquered countries which in extent are equal to one-third of the Company's former territories! To finish this grand and splendid picture is not only beyond my information, but my powers of execution. I must leave that flattering and proud task to an abler artist; and can only hope the liberal public will pardon my presumption in venturing to appear in print—an appearance attended with anxious doubts and trembling uncertainty, which requires boldness or effrontery, to assume without hesitation or fear; but I have done my best to please and to inform; and though I may be censured for the imperfect execution, I cannot be blamed for the motive which led me from my obscurity to the public gaze."

Of the adventurers brought into notice by the events of war, two are particularly worthy of remembrance, viz. de Boignes, of whom we shall give an account in our next, and George Thomas, who is entitled to remembrance for the singularity of his character and adventures.

"I have already sketched the rise and destruction of George Thomas's party,

party, and touched on this ſingular man's character: he was a bold enterpriſing adventurer, who ſtepped over difficulties which would have diſheartened many daring minds. He was a native of Ireland, and originally a ſailor, illiterate and coarſe; but his courage was undaunted, his perſeverance invincible, and his activity indefatigable—he had a ſtrong judgment, cautious prudence, and great natural powers—he was generous, hoſpitable, and often inſinuating, from inclination; and his ambition required the operation of theſe three qualities. All ambitious characters muſt be generous; it is one of the powerful inſtruments to forward their views. Thomas's conduct had been ſurpriſingly admirable, until the moment when he required the exertion of all his uncommon powers; at this critical moment he failed, and failed aſtoniſhingly. The conteſt between him and Perron was certainly very unequal; but Thomas himſelf rather willingly entered into the liſts: had he acted with his uſual perſeverance, boldneſs, caution, and activity, Perron muſt have yielded; for Perron had confided the war againſt Thomas into the weak hands of Bourquin. Thomas's failure is unaccountable; I can only aſcribe it to his being confounded at the difficulties which oppoſed him, to his want of European Officers, and to the treachery of his native Commanders. I have already obſerved that Thomas raiſed two hundred men in 1794, and laid the foundation of his party, which he prudently increaſed as he augmented his means to pay them: he made rapid marches of twenty, thirty, forty, and fifty miles in twenty-four hours, with his battalions and guns, and ſacked towns which ſupplied him with money, and the braſs and copper pots with cannon. His artillery was the beſt in India, next to the Company's, and his draft bullocks inferior to none. He took poſſeſſion of the abandoned country of Hureeana in 1796, and faſhioned the neglected fort of Haſſe into ſtrength: he took ſervice with Umbajee in 1799, with ſix battalions, at forty thouſand rupees a month, but ſoon left him; and when the rupture took place, in September 1801, between him and Perron, he had ten battalions, ſixty-four pieces of fine cannon, and five hundred excellent cavalry. The conteſt continued until the 1ſt January 1802, when he ſurrendered the beſieged fort of Haſſe; his battalions and his cavalry had been previouſly deſtroyed, and his guns taken at George-Ghur; and when I conducted him acroſs the Ganges, he had only one lack of rupees left to maintain his fallen ambition and to meliorate his ruined fortune. On the whole, his life was more worthy of aſtoniſhment than imitation."

To this we ſhall add the following note:—

"After forwarding this ſketch to the printer, I was highly gratified by the peruſal of the elegant and correct 'Memoirs of George Thomas,' by a judicious pen, which has long been employed in elucidating and enlarging Eaſtern literature. I regret that I could not ſee the 'Memoirs of George Thomas' before I cloſed my labours, or elſe I ſhould have availed myſelf of the ample information contained in that valuable work, to enlarge and adorn my own. Should any circumſtance in my remarks on George Thomas militate againſt any aſſertion or ſtatement of Captain Franklin, I hope he will attribute it to the true cauſe, George Thomas himſelf—from whom we both derived our information, and who, perhaps, was not infallibly correct in the relation of remote facts, or the rapid and various ſucceſſion of uncommon events, which checkered his ſingular life."

TO YOUR TENTS! *An Addreſs to the Volunteers of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland. By the Rev. Matthew Wilſon, A.M.* 8vo. pp. 23, 1806.

This animating and animated Addreſs was delivered at the Drum Head to a loyal regiment of volunteers, and the topics the author has made uſe of are ſuch as are well calculated to invigorate and inſpire his audience with ſentiments of patriotiſm. One anecdote deſerves to be recorded. "At a dinner given to Lord Nelſon by the Corporation of Monmouth, on the 19th of Auguſt 1802," the hero uſed theſe emphatical words, that "ſo long as the people continue to unite hand and heart, as we have ſeen on the late threatened invaſion by the French, we have nothing to fear, either from their efforts, or from ALL THE WORLD IN ARMS UNITED AGAINST US."

Two

Two Letters on the Commiſſariat, written to the Commiſſioners of Military Inquiry. By Haviland Lemeſurier, Eſq., Commiſſary-General to the Army late in Egypt and the Mediterranean. 8vo. pp. 113. 1805.

Complaints like thoſe which form the pamphlet before us, though intereſting to individuals, ſeldom engage much attention in the Public at large. From the ſtatement of Mr. Lemeſurier, he appears to have much reaſon to be diſſatisfied; but as the cauſe is before a tribunal competent to determine on the merits of the caſe, we ſhall there leave it, recommending a diſpaſſionate hearing of both parties.

1 COR. xi. 10.

Διὰ τοῦτο ὀφείλει ἡ γυνὴ ἐξουσίαν ἔχειν ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς, διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους.

It was cuſtomary with the women of Corinth to walk abroad *veiled*. To appear in the public ſtreets without their veils on their heads ſubjected them to cenſure. But, when they had reached their place of rendezvous, it was their cuſtom to throw their veils aſide. The female converts, when they repaired to the places of Chriſtian worſhip, and joined the brethren there aſſembled, adhered to their former practice. On their admiſſion to theſe aſſemblies, they threw their veils aſide, and continued during their ſtay there with uncovered heads. This practice the apoſtle diſapproved.

Dreſs, in its rude and unornamented ſtate, as it has no attractions to recommend it, eſcapes not only unreproved, but unnoticed. Yet, heightened by thoſe embelliſhments, which fancy may have deviſed and faſhion recommended, dreſs indicates *manners*, and becomes a fit ſubject for reprehenſion or praiſe. The apoſtle was no ſtranger to Corinthian manners and Corinthian dreſſes. But it was his maxim, to give no offence; neither to the Jew, nor to the *Greek*. Still, like a faithful ſentinel, he watched the enemies' approach, and ſecured the paſs that was likelieſt to admit them. By a word in ſeaſon he rouſed the ſlothful to recollection; and, deſcending from the weightier matters of the law, undertook to correct the anomalies of dreſs.

A veil is an *artificial* covering, that defends the head and ſhoulders. The head and ſhoulders are alſo defended by the hair, which is their *natural* covering. Nature, ſaith the apoſtle, has given to women long hair; which, ſpreading around the head, and falling down the ſhoulders, ſerves them for a covering. Art has conſtructed a veil; which is a covering recommended by cuſtom. Both are ſubſervient to uſeful purpoſes; but both are capable of abuſe. A *veil*, emblematically conſidered, is the ſymbol of modeſty, ſhamefacedneſs, and *ſubjection*. If, during the performance of religious ſervices with their Chriſtian brethren, the female converts continued unveiled, their manners in the apoſtle's judgment were indecorous. For the ſymbol of ſubjection was thrown aſide, when it ought to have been thrown around them; and the veil, whoſe expanſion was requiſite, continued cloſed. The *hair*, intended by nature to be a covering for the head and ſhoulders, may be ſo artificially turned, and twiſted into ſuch unnatural directions, that it ſhall not deſcend at all. The women of Corinth plaited and braided their hair into an endleſs diverſity of fantaſtic forms; into creſcents, crowns, bunches of grapes, and turrets. Their hair, forced violently upwards, was not ſuffered to deſcend, and flow down the ſhoulders. Like Homer's ἀκρόκομοι, their hair was all collected on the top of their heads. Thus collected, it could not cover them as a veil; which, expanding as it deſcends, protects and guards both the head and ſhoulders. Εἰ μὴ οὐ κατακαλύπτεται γυνὴ, καὶ κειράσθω. If, at the time and under the circumſtances here mentioned, the woman continues unveiled, let her, ſays

ſays the apoſtle, cut off her hair. Let her diveſt herſelf at once of her natural and her artificial covering. Let the hair, which nature gave, be ſhorn; and the veil, which cuſtom recommends, be thrown aſide. Fill up thus the meaſure of your folly. The apoſtle's delicacy and addreſs in the diſcuſſion of this ſubject deſerve to be remarked. He had noted ſomething that was incorrect in the management of their *veils* and of their *hair*. Both, he intimates, may be ſo miſapplied and miſuſed, that neither can ſerve, as is fit, the purpoſes intended. To correct what is wrong with regard to the hair, he recommends to them an archetype, to which they muſt conform; a ſtandard by which they muſt be directed. Αὐτὴ ἡ φύσις διδάσκει ὑμᾶς, ὅτι ἀνὴρ μὲν ἐὰν κομᾷ, ἀτιμία αὐτῷ ἐστι· γυνὴ δὲ ἐὰν κομᾷ, δόξα αὐτῇ ἐστιν· ὅτι ἡ κόμη ἀντὶ περιβολαίου δέδοται αὐτῇ.

R.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JANUARY 28.

AT Covent Garden, a new Farce, called "WE FLY BY NIGHT; or, *Long Stories*," was preſented for the firſt time; the principal characters being thus repreſented:—

General Baſtion	Mr. MUNDEN.
Winlove	Mr. BRUNTON.
Skiptown	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Ferret	Mr. FAWCETT.
Gaby Grim	Mr. LISTON.
Count Grenouille	Mr. FARLEY.
Humphrey	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Stubby	Mr. SIMMONS.
Lady Lynx	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Emma	Miſs DAVIES.
Comteſſe de Grenouille	Miſs LESERVE.
Mrs. Stubby	Miſs TYRER.

The following is an outline of the plot (which is taken from a French Comedy, in three acts, by M. Picard, called "*Le Conteur*; *ou, Les Deux Poſtes*"):—

General Baſtion, the father of Emma, having encouraged the addreſſes of Winlove to his daughter, a mutual paſſion takes place, and they are about to be united; when the interpoſition of Lady Lynx prevents the match from taking place, who introduces Skiptown, a rich banker's ſon, as the future huſband of Emma, and prevails upon the General to diſmiſs Winlove. Winlove, in order to obtain an interview with his miſtreſs, aſſumes the diſguiſe of a veteran Officer, and impoſes himſelf upon General Baſtion (who is blind) as a Colonel Redoubt; and Ferret, formerly a ſervant of Winlove, but now in the General's employ, ſends Emma to her father; to Emma Winlove contrives to make himſelf known, and obtains her conſent to elope with him. Lady Lynx now joins the party, and all take ſeats to liſten to the General, who is fond of relating the adventures of his youth, and fighting his battles over again. During the General's ſtory, Lady Lynx and Gaby Grim fall aſleep, and the lovers eſcape from the room. At this moment Skiptown arrives, the elopement is diſcovered, and the parties go off in purſuit of the fugitives. —Winlove and Emma reach "the Horns," an inn kept by Stubby, and, by a miſtake of Mrs. Stubby, obtain the poſt-horſes hired for a Count Grenouille, and depart. Count Grenouille having (as he ſuppoſed) killed Skiptown in a duel, on his road to the coaſt to depart the country, arrives at the Horns, and not being able to obtain poſt-horſes to proſecute his flight, and hearing voices without, is apprehenſive that the officers of juſtice are at his heels, he conceals himſelf in an inner apartment. General Baſtion and Skiptown now arrive at the inn; and the General being told by Mrs. Stubby that the young couple are concealed in the houſe, he diſpatches Skiptown for a warrant; during whoſe abſence an eclairciſſement takes place between him and the Count, in which it is diſcovered that Skiptown, on the very day of his intended nuptials with Miſs Baſtion, was endeavouring to ſeduce the Count's wife. Lady Lynx now arrives at the inn, as do alſo Winlove, Emma, and Ferret, whoſe chaiſe breaking down, they were compelled to

to return. The General acquaints Lady Lynx with the conduct of Skiptown; which incenſes her ſo much, that ſhe gives her conſent to the union of the lovers.

This Farce is in itſelf very laughable, and the performers are quite at home in their ſeveral parts. The ſcene with which the firſt act concludes, in particular, is highly dramatic; and the muſic, by Kelly, is in general well adapted. The author is Mr. Colman (by his fictitious name of *Griffinhoof*); but the piece is, as we have before ſaid, of French origin.

PROLOGUE.

Spoken by Mr. FAWCETT.

CANDOUR and Critic, at an Engliſh play,
Are terms ſynonimous, the Engliſh ſay—
I'm ſorry for't;—for Candour muſt allow
The Critics damn us very often now;
Pray don't to-night; and think, if prone to laſhing,
That *Arthur Griffinhoof*'s beneath your laſhing.
The honey of your praiſe he fain wou'd ſteal; wheel!
But he's a Fly—don't break him on the wheel!
He comes in maſquerade—afraid to own
Theſe follies in his *lighter* moments ſhown,—
His *weightier* faults avow'd, and too well known.
Laugh is the word, then—fun and gig to pleaſe ye,
But ſoft—we muſt not let you off ſo eaſy:
The firſt act from the French, may plainly prove
Your patience, in ſome wire-drawn ſcenes of love.
Hear it—and to the ſecond ſhould we drag on,
You'll find that broader than a broad-wheel'd waggon.
Whether 'tis *heavier*, is yet a doubt,
We only pray you'll fairly ſit it out,
Sit, judge;—if you condemn—oh! call his crime
Mere petty larceny upon your time!
A grave five-act felonious intent
He never (now at leaſt) he never meant.
A farce ſhould be the Critic's relaxation,
Sportive the jeſt—burleſque the ſituation.
Far in its aim below a ſcholiaſt's ſatire,
But juſt as high as frolicſome good nature.
Come, Gentlemen! unbend!—unbend, for once,
Nor ſtamp a fav'rite, in diſguiſe—a Dunce.

FEB. 3. Mr. POPE, after having quitted the ſtage for ſome time, returned to Covent Garden on a re-engagement, and made his *entrée* in his favourite part of *Othello*. His return was very warmly greeted by the audience.

8. At Drury-lane Theatre, a new Ballad Opera, called "THE BROKEN GOLD," made its firſt and laſt appearance. This unſucceſsful effuſion came avowedly from the pen of Mr. Dibdin, ſen. to whoſe lyric powers the public have been indebted for innumerable ſongs, highly creditable to the national taſte, and breathing the pureſt ſentiments of patriotiſm, feeling, and loyalty.

The piece in queſtion, we are compelled to ſay, was deſtitute of almoſt every eſſential quality of Farce. There was neither incident to ſurpriſe, nor plot to excite intereſt. A Naval Officer and his miſtreſs break gold at their parting, as a pledge of their conſtancy; and, in his abſence, a frivolous coxcomb in vain attempts to win the lady's affections. This comprehends the whole ſtory. The diſapprobation commenced early, and increaſed with the progreſs of the piece until the concluſion.

Mrs. Mountain and Mrs. Bland ſang charmingly. Gibbon had an encore; but the noiſe was ſo overpowering, that not a ſingle note of the repetition was audible.

At the dropping of the curtain, the angry part of the audience waited with great anxiety for the uſual announcement; but upwards of ten minutes elapſed before Mr. Banniſter came forward. It was with ſome difficulty that he obtained an audience; but at laſt he ſaid,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"I am deſired to inform you, that this piece is withdrawn until Tueſday evening for alteration"——and then retired.

Loud cries of diſapprobation burſt forth from every part of the Theatre. The Pit, in particular, was inexorable. A clattering of ſticks enſued; and appearances were ſo hoſtile, that, after the interval of a quarter of an hour, Mr. Banniſter again came forward, and ſtated, that "as the Piece ſeemed objectionable to a majority of the audience—("*All! all!*" from the Pit)—it was neither the wiſh of the Author nor the Manager to obtrude it upon them."

We have intimated that the merits of this Piece were in no reſpect ſuch as to afford a probability that it would become popular; but we cannot admit that

that it deſerved the very violent and uncandid oppoſition which it experienced. It was attacked almoſt from the firſt ſcene by a ſmall party, whoſe oppoſition appeared to be without any diſcrimination. The unprejudiced part of the audience alſo took offence at the too frequent and fulſome alluſions to the virtues of ſailors, the recent victory, and the name of Nelſon; and the two parties together became too powerful for the friends of the author.

10. On account of the indiſpoſition of Mr. Cooke, Mr. Barrymore, from Drury-lane, performed the part of *Pizarro*, at Covent Garden Theatre *. —At the beginning of the fourth act, an attempt was made to omit the converſation between *Rolla* and the *Centinel*, at the priſon-gate. This was loudly oppoſed, and the dialogue was loſt in the uproar for ſome minutes. Mr. Kemble then came forward, and ſtated, that Mr. Emery, who was to have played the *Centinel*, was, unaccountably, miſſing, when he ſhould have been upon the ſtage. This explanation did not prove ſatisfactory; and Mr. Kemble was advancing to apologize a ſecond time, when Mr. Emery appeared, *in propria perſona*, and, addreſſing himſelf to the audience, ſaid,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*,

"Upon my honour, I am truly ſorry to appear before you in a manner apparently ſo culpable; *but my* WIFE *has lately been in that ſtate to which moſt* MEN *who are married are liable!*"

This involuntary *bull*, proceeding from the agitation of his feelings, excited much laughter. Mr. Emery reſuming,

"It is, indeed, *a family buſineſs*,"—

a general laugh again pervaded the houſe; and, finding that this homely expoſition of his lady in the ſtraw was likely to ſerve him well, he concluded thus,

"During ſeven years that I have had the honour of appearing before this tribunal, I have never before been found guilty of a remiſſion of my duty; (*loud applauſe*)—but as this is *a family complaint*, however imperfectly I may have explained it, I truſt I ſhall experience that indulgence which has always been extended, even in leſs excuſable caſes. In a very few minutes I ſhall, with your permiſſion, be properly attired to appear before you."

He then withdrew; and appeared in a few minutes, dreſſed as the Centinel, and was very warmly applauded. *Rolla*'s queſtion to him, "*Have you any children?*" and his anſwer, "*Yes, I have*," renewed the riſibility of the audience.

12. A very crowded audience occupied Drury-lane Theatre, in order to pay a tribute of reſpect and gratitude to the memory of the late Mr. King; the performances being for the benefit of his Widow. The Comedy of *The School for Friends*, with ſeveral entertainments, formed an agreeable *melange* for the evening. Among the latter was a Ballet, entitled *The Fair Circaſſian*, in which Pariſot diſplayed, in the favourite ſhawl dance, her accuſtomed grace and agility. To this ſucceeded a Poetical Effuſion to the memory and merits of King, written by Mr. Cherry, and entitled "THALIA'S TEARS." On drawing up the curtain, the ſtage exhibited a very intereſting groupe. The background repreſented Parnaſſus. Upon a pedeſtal in the centre, Mrs. Jordan, as *Thalia*, was diſcovered weeping over an urn containing the aſhes of *poor Tom King*, once the favourite of the Comic Muſe. On each ſide, the moſt admired characters of this excellent Comedian were perſonified by the following performers:—Banniſter appeared dreſſed as *Touchſtone*, Cherry as *Lord Ogleby*, Wroughton as *Moody*, and Dowton as *Sir Peter Teazle*. *Thalia* recorded the talents of her deceaſed favourite; and the melliſluous tones of Mrs. Jordan's voice, and the feeling energy of her geſtures, were never more ſucceſsfully exerted in exciting the ſympathetic ſorrow of her auditors. The beforementioned performers recited in turn ſeveral appropriate lines; and a Dirge, compoſed by Mr. P. King, was ſolemnly ſung by Braham, Kelly, Miller, Storace, and Mrs. Bland. A ſong, written by M. G. Lewis, E'q., was alſo given by Braham in his beſt ſtile. The popular Spectacle of "*The Sleeping Beauty*" concluded the entertainments of the evening, the produce of which, it is thought, cannot fall very ſhort of 600l.

* He afterwards contributed his ſervices at the ſame Theatre, in the characters of *Glenalvon*, *Stukeley*, &c., in the abſence of Mr. Cooke.

Since our laſt publication, Maſter Betty has added to his liſt of parts, *Oſmond* (Caſtle Spectre), *Zanga* (Revenge), *Rolla* (Pizarro), and *Dorilas* (Merope); the laſt-named of theſe characters is certainly better ſuited both to his appearance and his phyſical powers than the others.—We have before adviſed, for his own ſake, and as his trueſt friends, a temporary retreat from the ſtage, to afford time both for mental and perſonal improvement; and if ſome late ſcanty audiences do not, in his father's mind, give ſtrength to our recommendation, he muſt have leſs diſcernment than we are inclined to give him credit for. This much has been evident to us from the appearances of the houſe, that the Proprietors of Covent Garden Theatre muſt have had frequent reaſon to congratulate themſelves on the prudence, diſcretion, and foreſight, with which they arranged their terms for Maſter Betty's re-engagement this ſeaſon.

POETRY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

In the poetical departments of the European Magazine for April, May, June, Auguſt, and September, 1803, you, very obligingly, communicated to the Public my tranſlation of the firſt book of "The Tears of John the Hermit." I have lately amuſed my leiſure hours in tranſlating the Second Book of that work, which I hope, very ſoon, to offer to my readers through the medium of your Miſcellany. In the mean while, I ſend you a verſion of an Elegy, written by the ſame author, which is addreſſed to his *Bed*; as it alludes particularly to the before-mentioned two books of Elegies, entitled "The Tears," &c. It is ſelected from his "Ad Diverſos, Eleg. Lib. 5th," and is much at your ſervice.

I remain, Sir,
Your humble ſervant,
THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Men Repos, near Canterbury, Kent, Jan. 29, 1806.

ELEGY

FROM THE LATIN OF JOHN THE HERMIT

The Author's Addreſs to his Bed.

SINCE *Death* will ſtrike, by turns, all human-kind,
Why fly, from place to place, to ward the blow?
No!—let us veil our heads, and, wiſely blind,
Sit down with patience, and await the foe.

Where'er the lovely form of *Eaſe* we find,
Whether upon a bank of flow'rs the reſt,
Or in ſome ruſtic ſhed, on ſtraw reclin'd,
O! let us claſp the goddeſs to our breaſt!

For what avails it where we reſt the head?
To *Eaſe* and *Sleep* I dedicate the hours;
And if I find them on this lonely bed,
I will adorn this lonely bed with flowers.

I cannot prize the toys that worldlings prize;
I cannot play the fool, and gaily ſmile,
Whilſt Death's pale victims fall before my eyes,
And thouſands drink of ſorrow's cup the while.

No! let me rather find ſome diſtant ſpot,
Where *Silence* reigns, remote from human ſtrife;
"The world forgetting, by the world forgot,"
There may the fates, in kindneſs, cloſe my life!

Not the rich cincture of the *Perſian* loom;
Not the bright pebble from *Golconda*'s ſhore;
Could, from my ſpirit, diſſipate the gloom,
Or bid my bleeding boſom bleed no more!

What tho' the *Pleaſures* haunt the princely grove;
What tho' the *Joys* frequent the marbled dome;
Here let me *Reſt*!—'tis mine no more to rove,
But to ſeek ſolace in my cottage-home.

The whiſper'd murmurs of the weſtern breeze;
The dulcet babblings of the chryſtal wave;
Might long, perhaps, have charm'd my ſoul to eaſe,
And ſilenc'd my oriſons to the grave.

Torn from the ſhades, and from the verdant plain;
Torn from the ſoothing muſic of the ſtream;
O! let me ſeek in ſleep relief from pain,
And, on this couch, forget it in a dream!

See

See the ſtrange deſtiny of human-kind!
'Twas on this couch, by rage and grief undone,
On this ſame couch, my agonizing mind,
Charg'd all its ſorrows to this couch alone!
"Father of heaven!" I cried, "behold thy child,
By Fortune caſt on *Miſery*'s bleak-eſt ſhore:"
And then I mourn'd, till with my anguiſh wild,
My heart could ſigh, my eyes could weep no more!
To the cold world I breath'd the hapleſs tale*:
—Vain was the labour, and the ſong was vain!
Yet, tho' I ſigh'd it to the deſert gale,
Still ſhall I prize the ſong that ſooth'd my pain.

Since which the morn of *Conſolation* roſe,
And *Hope* a few ſhort moments ſmil'd around!
Joy fir'd my ſoul!—but, ah! ere even-ing's cloſe,
Nor *Hope* I ſaw, nor *Conſolation* found!
And now this execrated couch contains
The only comforts life has yet to give;
Sleep, on its lap, may calm my boſom's pains,
And *Eaſe* may here with Patience bid me live.
And, tho' all earth-born proſpects fly my ſight,
Loſt! loſt for ever to my hopeleſs view!
Yet, midſt the gloomy ſcenes of mental night,
Here may I lie, 'till call'd to bid adieu
To wretched life!—here calmly reſt my head!
Here may the nymphs implor'd await the hours;
Then ev'ry *Spring* ſhall deck this lonely bed
With blooming garlands of the ſweeteſt flowers.

THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos.

POSTSCRIPT.—*To the* EDITOR.

SIR,

There is ſomething ſo intereſting in that ſtanza of the preceding Elegy, beginning with this line,

"Since which the morn of *Conſolation* roſe!"

that, on reading it, I conſulted all the minor poems of our author, to diſcover whether his feelings did not give birth to ſome pathetic effuſion, expreſſive of that delicious moment when Conſolation poured her balm into his ſoul, and Hope pictured to his imagination the faireſt ſcenes of returning happineſs! I am highly gratified in being able to inform my readers that my labour has not been in vain; as the little poem of which I have haſtily attempted a tranſlation was evidently written on that occaſion. I ſhall make no apology for inſerting it in this Poſtſcript; and remain, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

THE TRANSLATOR.

A SKETCH, ALLUSIVE TO HIMSELF.

Written by JOHN, *the* HERMIT.

SEE him, at laſt, to Nature's charms reſtor'd!
His long-loſt miſtreſs, fervently ador'd!
See him, enraptur'd, fly to meet her arms!
With eyes of fire, and wide-extended charms,
And hark! what ſtrains of joy pervade the grove,
Hailing, at diſtance, his approaching love!
—But, as he lifts his eager arms on high,
And grateful eyes, to thank the pitying ſky,
His trembling footſteps ſtumble on the way,
And, prone of earth, the bleeding lover lay!
Helpleſs he lies upon the chilling ground,
Condemn'd, thro' life, to nurſe a cureleſs wound!
Never, ah never! in one doating *Kiſs*,
To drink, from *Nature's lips*, the promiſ'd bliſs!

THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent,
February 7th, 1806.

WILLIAM, PHŒBE, AND THE PIG.

A TALE.

WHEN daiſies ſpring, and the freſh violet blue
Peeps in the meadow wet with glittering dew,
Tir'd of the town, full many a rural fair
Sighs for her native vale and cheerful air;
And longs in woods to hear the concert ſwell;
So Phœbe wiſh'd, and bade her friend farewell.
Alas, poor William! he beheld with pain
The viſit cloſ'd, and pleaſure's ſhort-liv'd reign;
The chaiſe drew up, he view'd the trunks high pile,
Her fair wav'd hand, and caught her part-ing ſmile;

Dear

* For the "hapleſs tale" alluded to in this line, the reader of ſenſibility is referred to the poetical departments of the European Magazines for April, May, June, Auguſt, and September, 1803.

T——R.

Dear were the moments of the joyous
paſt [not laſt:
Too much enhanc'd, for ah! they could
Farewell the walk, the party, and the
play, [gay:
Scenes which her preſence ever render'd
No mazy riddles could he now divine,
No more at crambo tug, th' eccentrick
line; [to go;
A wight forlorn where'er he chanc'd
In ſhort, a ſmart, young, melancholy
beau, [flight,
Whom Love's ſly deity, the downward
Saw pining by a taper's untrimm'd light,
And vow'd that ere three moons their
courſe had run [on.
He'd ſtrive to bring the courtſhip fairly
Blithe Phœbe's manſion was a neat
abode, [h'ry road,
You paſs it as you trudge the Ayleſ-
And the high garden wall you walk be-
ſide [pride;
Where flouriſh'd many a flower in bloomy
There plants innumerous gave their
kindly juice,
Pot herbs, and roots, I ween of various
uſe;
And near this garden ſtood a piggery,
'Twas thought by all a very comely ſtye;
In ev'ry ſpace was ſeen a little jowl
With ſnout protruded thro' the vacant
hole, [kind,
While parent ſlouch, the fatteſt of her
Roll'd in the filthieſt plaiſh that ſhe
could find. [ſeen,
Among the reſt a gameſome chap was
So droll, 'twould cure a hermit of his
ſpleen,
And he, as fav'rite choſen from the reſt,
Was in the kitchen welcom'd as a gueſt,
With puſs and tray he baſks before the
fire, [mire:
Fed with that eaſe which epicures ad-
In politics, whatever quidnuncs ſay,
He'd nod, and wink, and grunt, as well
as they.
Phœbe obſerv'd his pert familiar air,
And fancy'd William, from his manners
there,
Judging, that if by invitation come,
He'd make the houſe a ſort of welcome
home,
And riot lawleſs in the fair domain,
So nam'd the pig like her unfavour'd
ſwain.
As when the ruler of a neighb'ring ſtate,
Seeking occaſion quarrel to create,
Some door finds open for his forceful
guile, [the ſpoil;
In march his ſoldiers, and then comes
So did the pig, his ardent wiſh to bleſs,
Now find the garden of too free acceſs;
He roam'd at large, and in his ſport
o'erthrew [the view:
All that might pleaſe the taſte, or charm
Some weighty hints convinc'd him he was
wrong,
And in his ſtye he ſoft repentance ſung.
This news, important, reaching Wil-
liam's ears,
A ray of hope diſpell'd his potent fears:
He ſeiz'd the pen, and ſitting down to
rhyme, [chime.
Addreſs'd the pig in this delightful
"O lovely youth! whatever name you
bear, [dear!
Pig, porket, William, nameſake ever
Whether you fret at home in hungry
mood, [ous food,
Or take from ſnow white hands delici-
Or chant with plaintive pigs th' expreſ-
ſive ſong,
Or range the turnip yielding vale along,
Give ear; nor let my verſe in vain be
tried
To ſave the fertile garden's uſeful pride.
Let not ſtrong grains thy ſenſes diſcom-
poſe, [toes;
Which give an undue freedom to the
Tho' fancy tempts, nip not the ſprout-
ing greens, [beans:
And ſpare the lovely crop of peaſe and
Revel ſecure; be cautious ere you dine,
Nor banquet upon lettice, plant divine!
Nor raſhly thro' the brittle glaſſes peep
To view where cucumbers all ſlily creep;
Nor yet the ample cauliflower bite,
Nor thriving 'ſparagus, nor endive white;
Then, when you raiſe the breakfaſt-
craving ſtrain, [your pain;
May bran and ſkimmings quickly eaſe
Or, when repos'd beneath the pig-ſtye
ſhade,
May no unwelcome foot thy reſt invade;
May thiſtles ne'er thy peace of mind de-
ſtroy, [joy;
But balmy cabbage-ſtalks afford thee
And no rude mouths engage in hungry
fight, [delight.
When verdant pea-ſhells yield thee pure
'Tis mine to comfort thee in ſad diſ-
grace; [face;
I bear, like thee, a rueful length of
Penn'd up in diſmal thoughts, I much
repine,
Forſake all company, and taſte no wine:
Phœbe, thy miſtreſs, that too cruel fair,
Slights all my pains, nor thinks me worth
her care; [ply,
Ah! would ſhe gracious to my hopes re-
And crown me poet of the tuneful ſtye!"
Who all the various changes can pre-
ſage
That influence the breaſt in early age?

What

What ſtruggles in his fair one's boſom roſe
The ſage hiſtorian leaves us to ſuppoſe:
Suffice it, that theſe lines of comfort came [flame.
To raiſe his tranſport, and to feed his
"O youth! that ſing'ſt of pigs ſo wond'rous fine,
The litter echo thy melodious line;
To charms averſe where brighter beauties move, [prove,
If thy weak choice an artleſs maid ap-
Who with kind parents takes a duteous part, [heart;
Accept of them a welcome from the
And if a journey here be worth thy toil,
Phœbe ſhall lend thee a conſenting ſmile."
They wed, were happy; 'twas an equal flame;—
In time, the pig of mighty ſize became;
His ſides, on rafters hung of chimney vaſt, [a taſte;
Oft gave the thought a pang, the mouth
'Till in one plenteous year of peaſe 'twas heard [pear'd!
His highly flavour'd limbs all diſap-
And Farmer Dobſon, when long nights prevail,
Speaks of his merit o'er a mug of ale.

W. AUSTIN.

LINES,

Addreſſed to Suſan, on a retroſpective View of the laſt Seven Years,

BY CONSTANTIUS.

AUSPICIOUS ſhone the early ray,
Which uſher'd in our bridal day,
Thrice happy twenty-ninth of May;
My Suſan!

Now ſeven years have glided by,
Since Hymen form'd the nuptial tie;
Nor have I once had cauſe to ſigh,
My Suſan!

Except when Sorrow's child was near,
With thee I've mingled Pity's tear:
And then thoſe were to me more dear,
My Suſan!

Oh! what amidſt the ſcenes of life,
Can ſoothe our paſſions, baniſh ſtrife,
Like the endearments of a wife?
My Suſan!

When pain deprives the frame of reſt,
Or ſorrows rankle in the breaſt;
Who beſt can eaſe the mind depreſt?
My Suſan!

The rich may glory in their wealth,
The young may wanton in their health;
But where is all this time *my* wealth?
My Suſan!

When call'd in diſtant climes to roam,
Or on the land or billowy foam,
My heart ſtill longs to be at home:
My Suſan!

For, unaccompanied by thee,
The world would nothing be to me,
But a wide waſte of miſery,
My Suſan!

I ſee thee with parental care,
At eve our children's food prepare;
And quick as thought I too am there;
My Suſan!

And thus employ'd, with youthful glee,
At table each in due degree,—
Perhaps their prattle is of me!
My Suſan!

To one who loves domeſtic bliſs,
What pleaſure then can equal this?
Who would not gladly make it his?
My Suſan!

To many, changing life appears
"A vale of overflowing tears;"—
A waſte, which not one flower cheers,
My Suſan!

To me, thy preſence ſheds a ray,
Which brightens e'en the darkeſt day;
And alſo ſmooths the roughest way:
My Suſan!

The flowers of various hues combine,
To ornament fair Beauty's ſhrine;
The roſe without a thorn is thine,
My Suſan!

As mild and gentle as a dove,
The follies of the world above;
May days and years increaſe our love!
My Suſan!

Thus ſailing down life's rapid tide,
May I ſtill preſs thee to my ſide;
Still love thee as when firſt a bride!
My Suſan!

Together may we reach that ſhore;
Together too that land explore,
Where worldly cares ſhall vex no more!
My Suſan!

Devon, Feb. 8th, 1806.

THE BUTTERFLY AND ANT.

A FABLE.

THE ſweeteſt flow'rs that ſcent the ſky
Are only born to bluſh and die!
And ev'ry blooming youth and maid
Shall ſhortly in the duſt be laid.
Then let us now, in early youth,
With ardour climb the aſcent of truth;
By treading which alone we riſe,
And gain admittance to the ſkies.
The ſun ſhone bright, and all was gay,
And men and maids were making hay;

'Twas

'Twas on the twenty-firſt of June,
The time of day exactly noon.
A butterfly, all gay with pride,
As on from flower to flower he hied,
With painted coat and ſpotted wing,
The brighteſt inſect of the ſpring,
Addreſs'd a poor laborious ant,
(Providing then for future want,
By lugging home a grain of wheat,
Which made the little inſect ſweat,)
" Why, how now, nauſeous, dirty bug,
What makes you thus to toil and tug
For that ſame carcaſs which I ſee,
Devoid of birth or pedigree?
Is it for that you ſweat and moil,
And all the genial ſeaſon toil?"
" Yes, ma'am," the honeſt ant replied,
" I muſt for wintry days provide;
For when 'tis biting froſt and ſnow,
I cannot travel far, you know."
" Oh ſtupid! ſtupid!" ſhe rejoin'd;
" Oh! what a grov'ling crawling mind!"
Then off, with proud diſdain, ſhe flew,
To ſip from flowers the balmy dew.
Ere long, our ant return'd again,
To fetch another golden grain,
And ſaw this very butterfly
Beneath ſome ſtinking cow-dung lie!
And ſtarted back with much ſurpriſe,
And hardly could believe his eyes.
" And ah!" ſaid he, " my painted friend,
You little thought of ſuch an end,
Of *ſuch an end*, I do ſuppoſe,
When baſking on the *fragrant* roſe!"
But inſects all, however gay,
Muſt ſurely have a dying day:
Yet belles and beaux ſometimes forget
They have to pay that ſolemn debt.

Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P——E.

SONNET TO THE RED-BREAST.

DEAR ſprightly tenant of my leafleſs bow'r,
Thou who art ever happy all the year,
When ſeaſons dazzle, or when ſeaſons lour,
Thy little boſom ſtill devoid of care.

But why now, Robin! doſt thou ſing ſo ſweet?
For time, I ſee, has made a peck at thee
—Bereſt thee of thy tail—thou can'ſt not ſee't; [ſo free.
Or elſe, perhaps, thou would'ſt not ſing

Didſt thou but know (the genial hours are fled) [nigh,
Of horrid winter, with his demons
Of thy fond partner and thy parent dead,
Perhaps, poor bird! thou'dſt heave the heart-torn ſigh.

But much I love thy minſtrelſy ſincere,
So much, indeed, the whole I cannot ſay: [year,
Unlike our kind, unlike the changeful
Thou ſtill art conſtant thro' the *ſtormy day*.

Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P——E.

SONNET FOR NEW YEAR's DAY, 1806.

HAIL! hail! exhilarating day!
Tho' clad in Winter's dreary chains,
Thy preſence gives of hope a ray,
And tells us ſoon again our plains
Shall know ſoft zephyr's kind return,
See genial ſuns ariſe and ſmile,
And feel their vital influence burn,
Greening with ſpring our happy iſle.
For Hope anticipates that bliſsful ſcene,
What time young lambkins friſk and bound
On radiant banks, bedeck'd with ſheen;
And hears that ſweet and never-cloying ſound,
Of woodland harmony divine,
Which now, e'en now, abſorbs my thought, and ſtops my feeble line.

Cricklade, Jan. 1, 1806. M. P——E.

A BEAUTIFULLY SUBLIME, TENDERLY-DELICATE, AND PLEASINGLY-PATHETIC, VALENTINE.

OH dear! I die, indeed I do,
So fervent is my love for you,
I do indeed, ſweet Miſs;
Oh! for ſome friendly hangman's rope,
Or elſe ſome phyſic from the Pope,
Or elſe, dear girl! a kiſs.

And as my breaſt for you doth burn,
Pray can't you give ſome ſmall return,
To raiſe my grief-ſtruck ſoul;
Nor *knife*, nor *ſword*, nor *razor-blade*,
Should then our mutual love invade,
Till our death-bell did toll.

If you refuſe, oh! cruel fair,
My brains I'll ſcatter in the air;
(*If any I have got*;)
Or elſe, too-charming girl! you'll ſee,
I'll dangle on ſome *willow* tree,
For wind and rain to rot.

And when my ghoſt's allow'd to riſe,
Its griſly form ſhall meet thy eyes,
If thus you fix my doom;
And as Alonzo's ghoſt was ſeen
To bear away falſe Imogene,
I'll bear you to the tomb!

J. M. L.

EPIGRAM.

EPIGRAM.

A GENTLEMAN late ſent a rhyme-wrote ſtory,
With notes deſcriptive and explanatory,
Unto a poet, who, alas! was poor;
And to explain ſtill more his friendly meaning, [ing,
He added two *ſhort notes* of his own gleanEach for *five pounds*—to want a certain cure.

Soon after, when he met this rhyming hero, [Nero—
He aſk'd him—not how long ago liv'd
But how the book he ſent had ſtood the teſt? [learning,
"The author ſhows in ev'ry line his
The notes appear to me to be diſcerning,
But your two little *notes* were much the beſt."

J. M. L.

THE SABBATH.

A SKETCH.

PEACE o'er yon valley ſpreads her dove-like wing— [to ring.
The mill-wheel reſts, and anvils ceaſe
Leſs fearful on this pure and hallow'd day, [her way,
The timorous hare views man obſtruct
Retreats, advances, ſidelong hurries by,
And ſeems to ſay—"Thy fellow mortal I." [ſtern charge,
The toil-worn horſe, releas'd from man's
Unheedful of the paſture, roams at large;
His iron hoofs gleam in the morning ray,
His glancing eye-balls hail the God of Day. [man's day!
Hail "SABBATH!" thee I hail, the poor
He, freed from toil, at length has leave to pray;
His joyleſs meal he eats not on the lea,
Mid winter's ſtorms beneath the blaſted tree;
But on this day from labour ſee him ſteal,
With *thoſe he loves* to ſhare the frugal meal; [ſprings,
There to his boſom ſee a fond wife
And round his knees a prattling cherub clings. [eye,
With cover'd face, and upward earneſt
He prays to Him "that reigns above the ſky." [ſeven,
Bleſt be the day, moſt hallow'd of the
On earth an emblem of the poor man's Heaven!

M. B.

HERDSMAN'S CHAUNT.

The celebrated Swiſs Air, "RANZ DES VACHES," *tranſlated* *.

WHEN ſhall I once again behold
All the objects of my love!
Our clear rivulets,
Our hillocks,
Our hamlets,
Our mountains,
And th'embelliſhing of our mountains!
There, if ſmiling Iſabel,
Under ſhade of ſpreading elm,
When ſhall I dance to the beat of tamborine!
When ſhall I once again behold
All the objects of my love!
My father,
My mother,
My brother,
My ſiſter,
My lambs,
My flocks,
My ſhepherdeſs!
When ſhall I once again behold
All the objects of my love!

CAROLA.

* See European Magazine for June 1804.

LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1806.

BEDFORDSHIRE — W. Long, of Kempſton, Eſq.
Berkſhire — J. I. Libenrood, of Tilehurſt, Eſq.
Buckinghamſhire—P. H. Ward, of Tickford Abbey, Eſq.
Camb' and Hunt'—L. Reynolds, of Sturtlow, Eſq.
Cheſhire—Sir H. W. Mainwaring, of Over Pems, Bart.
Cumberland—J. D. B. Dykes, of Devenby, Eſq.
Derbyſhire—F. Bradſhaw, of Barton, Eſq.
Devonſhire—W. Jackſon, of Cowley, Eſq.
Dorſetſhire—E. Williams, of Herringſtone, Eſq.
Eſſex—J. Urmſton, of Chigwell, Eſq.
Glouceſterſhire—W. Lawrence, of Shutdington, Eſq.

Hereford ſh

Herefordſhire—S. Davies, of Wigmore, Eſq.
Hertfordſhire—G. S. Martin, of Sandridge Lodge, Eſq.
Kent—J. Harriſon, of Denne Hill, Eſq.
Lancaſhire—Le Gendre Pierce Starkie, of Huntroyd, Eſq.
Leiceſterſhire—F. W. Wollaſton, of Sheldon, Eſq.
Lincolnſhire—W. Reeve, of Longleadenhaw, Eſq.
Monmouthſhire—W. Phillips, of Whitſon, Eſq.
Norfolk—H. L. Warner, of Walſingham, Eſq.
Northamptonſhire—T. Carter, of Edgecott, Eſq.
Northumberland—W. Linſkill, of Tinemouth Lodge, Eſq.
Nottinghamſhire—Sir T. W. White, of Wallingwells, Bart.
Oxfordſhire—G. F. Stratton, of Great Tew Park, Eſq.
Rutlandſhire—T. Hotchkin, of Tixover, Eſq.
Shropſhire—W. Botfield, of Maylins Lee, Eſq.
Somerſetſhire—C. Wheate, of Corſe, Eſq.
Staffordſhire—W. P. Inge, of Thorpe Conſtantine, Eſq.
Southampton—J. H. Beaufoy, of Upton Gray, Eſq.
Suffolk—M. W. Le Heup, of Bury St. Edmund's, Eſq.
Surrey—K. Smith, of Cheam, Eſq.
Suſſex—W. Gorringe, of Kingſton by the Sea, Eſq.
Warwickſhire—G. Lloyd, of Wellcombe, Eſq.
Wiltſhire—J. P. Paul, of Aſhton Keynes, Eſq.
Worceſterſhire—Sir T. E. Winnington, of Stamford Court, Bart.
Yorkſhire—J. B. S. Morritt, of Rokeby Park, Eſq.

SOUTH WALES.

Caermarthen—G. P. Watkins, of Broadway, Eſq.
Pembroke—H. W. Bowen, of Camroſs, Eſq.
Cardigan—L. B. Wallis, of Peterwell, Eſq.
Glamorgan—A. Bacon, of Cyfarthba, Eſq.
Brecon—O. Yeates, of Llangattock Court, Eſq.
Radnor—T. Stevens, of Kinnerton, Eſq.

NORTH WALES.

Merioneth—H. Jones Senior, of Dolgelly, Eſq.
Caernarvon—Wm. Williams, of Llangwſtenin, Eſq.
Angleſey—Sir H. Owen, of Bodowen, Bart.
Montgomery—Wm. Owen, of Bryngwin, Eſq.
Denbigh—R. Jones, of Bellam Place, Eſq.
Flint—T. Thomas, of Downing, Eſq.

GENERAL LIST OF THE LATE AND PRESENT MINISTRY, &c.

Departments.	*New Adminiſtration.*	*Old Adminiſtration.*
Treaſury,	Lord Grenville,	Mr. Pitt.
	Lord H. Petty,	Lord Lovaine.
	Lord Althorpe,	Lord Fitzharris.
	Mr. Wickham,	Mr. Long.
	Mr. Courtenay,	Marquis of Blandford.
Secretaries,	Mr. Vanſittart, / Mr. King,	Mr. Huſkiſſon. / Mr. Bourne.
Preſident of the Council,	Earl Fitzwilliam,	Earl Camden.
Lord Privy Seal,	Viſcount Sidmouth,	Earl of Weſtmoreland.
Foreign Department,	Mr. Fox,	Lord Mulgrave.
Under Secretaries,	Sir F. Vincent, / General Walpole,	Mr. Hammond. / Mr. R. Ward.
Home Department,	Earl Spencer,	Lord Hawkeſbury.
Under Secretaries,	Mr. W. Wynne, / Other not appointed,	Mr. King.
Colonial Department,	Mr. Windham,	Lord Caſtlereagh.
Under Secretaries,	Not appointed,	Mr. Cooke. / Mr. Penn.
Lord Chancellor,	Lord Erſkine,	Lord Eldon.
Chancellor of the Exchequer,	Lord H. Petty,	Mr. Pitt.
Admiralty,		

Departments.	*New Adminiſtration.*	*Old Adminiſtration.*
Admiralty,	Mr. Grey,	Lord Barham
	Sir Philip Stephens,	Admiral Gambier.
	Admiral Markham,	Sir Philip Stephens.
	Sir C. M. Pole,	Admiral Patten.
	Sir H. B. Neale,	Sir E. Nepean.
	Lord W. Ruſſell,	Mr. Dickenſon, jun.
	Lord Kenſington,	Lord Garlies.
Warden of the Cinque Ports,	Lord Hawkeſbury,	Mr. Pitt.
Maſter General of Ordnance,	Earl of Moira,	Earl of Chatham.
Storekeeper of ditto,	Colonel M'Mahon,	
Treaſurer of ditto,	Mr. Daviſon,	
Clerk of ditto,	Mr. Calcraft,	
Secretary at War,	General Fitzpatrick,	Mr. W. Dundas.
Treaſurer of the Navy,	Mr. Sheridan,	Mr. Canning.
Lord Lieutenant of Ireland,	Duke of Bedford,	Earl of Hardwicke.
Secretary,	Mr. Elliott,	Mr. Long.
Board of Controul,	Lord Minto,	Lord Caſtlereagh.
	Lord Spencer,	Lord Hawkeſbury.
	Mr. Windham,	Lord Mulgrave.
	Mr. Fox,	Mr. Pitt.
	Lord Grenville,	Lord Glenbervie.
	Lord H. Petty,	Mr. Wallace.
	Lord Morpeth,	Lord Dunlo.
	Mr. J. H. Addington,	
	Mr. Sullivan,	
Conſtable of the Tower,	Earl of Moira,	Marquis Cornwallis.
Joint Poſtmaſters,	Earl of Buckingham-ſhire,	Duke of Montroſe.
	Earl of Carysfort,	Lord C. Spencer.
Preſident of Board of Trade,	Lord Auckland,	Duke of Montroſe.
Vice-Preſident ditto,	Earl Temple,	Mr. Roſe.
Joint Paymaſters,	Earl Temple,	Mr. Roſe.
	Lord J. Townſhend,	Lord C. Somerſet.
Maſter of the Horſe,	Earl of Caernarvon,	Marquis of Hertford.
Maſter of the Mint,	Lord C. Spencer,	Earl Bathurſt.
Maſter of the Buck Hounds,	Earl of Albemarle,	Earl of Sandwich.
Treaſurer of the Houſehold,	Lord Oſſulſton,	Viſcount Stopford.
Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaſter	Earl of Derby,	Lord Harrowby.
Captain of Band of Gentlemen Penſioners	Lord St. John,	Viſcount Falmouth.
Surveyor of Crown Lands,	Lord Robert Spencer,	Lord Glenbervie.
Judge Advocate,	Mr. Bond,	Sir Charles Morgan.
Attorney General,	Mr. Pigott,	Mr. Percival.
Solicitor General,	Mr. Romilly,	Sir V. Gibbs.
Chancellor of the Duchy of Cornwall,	Mr. Adam,	Lord Erſkine.
Attorney General to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales,	Mr. Garrow,	Mr. Adam.

Lord Ellenborough alſo has a ſeat in the Cabinet.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from page* 74.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *Jan.* 27.

THE Duke of Glouceſter and the Earl of Jerſey took the oaths and their ſeats.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 28.—Lord Mulgrave, on preſenting the Copies of Treaties with the Sovereigns of Sweden, Ruſſia, and Germany, obſerved, that

the whole of the Continental tranſactions would ſhortly be taken into conſideration; and that when all the meaſures connected with the Treaties were conſidered, the objects in view would be found worthy of the ancient character of the country.

VOTE OF THANKS FOR THE LATE VICTORY.

Lord Hawkeſbury roſe to move the Thanks of the Houſe to Lord Collingwood, for his conduct in the battle of Trafalgar, and took that opportunity of paying a tribute to the memory of Lord Nelſon. He entered upon an outline of his profeſſional life, and recapitulated the great actions in which he had been concerned. After having deſcribed, in glowing language, the many qualities which fitted him for the enterprizes in which he had been engaged, he pronounced a warm eulogium upon the conduct of Lord Collingwood, than whom there was not in the Navy of England an Officer better qualified to move in the ſame brilliant track in which his magnanimous chief had ſo glorioufly fallen.

The Duke of Clarence bore teſtimony to the excellent character of the late Viſcount, and particularly his profound ſenſe of religion; in proof of which he read a prayer for a glorious victory, which his Lordſhip had written at the time his fleet was about to break the enemy's line.

Lord Hood declared his opinion of Lord Collingwood to be, that he only wanted opportunity to prove himſelf a ſecond Nelſon.

Lord Sidmouth paid ſome compliments to the judgment of Earl St. Vincent, who had appointed Lord Nelſon to the command in the Mediterranean.

The Duke of Norfolk wiſhed the reſolutions to include the thanks of the Houſe to Admiral Cornwallis and Sir R. Calder. That meritorious Officer had, with an inferior force, given battle to the enemy, and made prizes. He did not mean to impeach the deciſion of the Court Martial; but he could not help thinking that a mere error in judgment (for his offence amounted to no more) did not deſerve ſo ſevere a puniſhment as a public reprimand.—At the ſuggeſtion of Earl St. Vincent, however, the Duke withdrew his amendment.

On the motion of Lord Hawkeſbury the Thanks of the Houſe were voted to Sir R. Strachan.

FRIDAY, *Jan.* 31.—Lord Mulgrave preſented other Copies of Treaties.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 4.—Lord Mulgrave, on preſenting the Supplementary Papers relative to Treaties, &c., expreſſed his anxiety to leave no poſſibility of implicating Miniſters, on account of the calamitous events on the Continent. He therefore took a view of the various plans which his colleagues had concerted, for the purpoſe either of negociation or war, and which are explained by the Treaties. He added, that from the papers he was about to lay before the Houſe, the unfortunate iſſue of the campaign, ſo far from being attributable to any part of the concerted plan, was ſolely to be aſcribed to a departure from it in every particular. Miniſters had received a return of the Auſtrian force on the 1ſt of October, by which it appeared that the ſtipulated number of 320,000 men were actually in arms. So much aware were they of what might have been expected on any ſyſtem of operations different from that agreed upon, that they had calculated the progreſs which a French army could make, before a junction was effected between the Auſtrians and Ruſſians; and they had fixed, as the point of junction, upon a place which they could not, and did not, reach by the time the Ruſſian army arrived to the aſſiſtance of the Emperor of Germany. Theſe papers would prove, that the Ruſſians were at the place appointed two days previous to the time fixed upon; that the plan of campaign agreed upon between the three allied Powers, was to have been wholly defenſive on the ſide of Germany; and that Italy was to have been the principal ſcene of offenſive warfare. He would abſtain from making any comments on the battle of Auſterlitz, and adviſed a ſimilar forbearance in others, as it was impoſſible to conceive the ſituation in which the Emperor Francis was placed when he made the armiſtice; but he would inſiſt, that every meaſure which human wiſdom and foreſight could have anticipated, as likely to conduce to ſucceſs, had been adopted, and that there was not one meaſure taken which, upon the minuteſt retroſpect, he could wiſh to retract.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb.* 5.—Different accounts were preſented; and the Auditorſhip

torſhip Bill paſſed through its reſpective ſtages.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 7.—The Houſe met to give the Royal Aſſent, by Commiſſion, to the Bill relative to Lord Grenville, as Auditor of the Exchequer.

SATURDAY, *Feb.* 8.—The Land and Malt Duty Bills, and the Penſion, Offices, and Perſonal Eſtate Duty Bills, were read a ſecond time, and committed for Monday.

MONDAY, *Feb.* 10.—Lord Erſkine was introduced, and took his ſeat as Lord Chancellor and Speaker.

Several accounts were preſented.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 11.—Lord Somers took the oaths and his ſeat.

The Malt Duty and Penſion Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb.* 12.—The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Malt and Penſion Bills.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 14.—After ſome Bills had been forwarded in their reſpective ſtages, the Houſe adjourned till

MONDAY, *Feb.* 17.—Lord Eldon made ſome objections to the principle of Trotter's Indemnity Bill; which he contended was ſo worded, that not only would witneſſes under it be exempt from any ſuit at the inſtance of the Crown; but they would alſo be releaſed from the claims which private individuals might, in equity, derive from any diſcloſure that they might make. In conſequence of his remarks on this point, ſome verbal alterations were agreed to.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 18.—Lady Nelſon and Sir R. Strachan's Annuity Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *Jan.* 27.

MR. Paul moved for a variety of papers relative to India affairs, and ſtated that it was his intention to found upon them charges againſt Marquis Welleſley. He declared that he came forward merely to promote the ends of juſtice, and that he was no more influenced by the Nabob of Oude than he was by Buonaparte.

Sir T. Metcalfe condemned the facility with which the Houſe acceded to motions for papers; as they afforded material information to the enemy.

Mr. Francis thought that the oppoſition to the production of papers could only proceed from a wiſh to ſuppreſs evidence.—The papers were then ordered.

MEMORY OF MR. PITT.

Mr. Lateelles, after expreſſing his anxiety to avoid any occaſion for diſcuſſing points on which there had been a conſiderable difference of opinion, ſtated, that he meant to propoſe that ſome ſignal mark of reſpect and gratitude ſhould be paid to the memory of that great character whoſe loſs the nation had now to deplore. He propoſed to take as a precedent the honours which were paid to his illuſtrious father, as he conſidered the ſon to be equally as great a man: he therefore moved, "That an humble addreſs he preſented to his Majeſty, praying that he would be pleaſed to give directions that the remains of the Right Hon. William Pitt be interred at the public expenſe; and that a monument be erected in the Collegiate Church of St. Peter, Weſtminſter, to the memory of that great and excellent Stateſman, with an inſcription expreſſive of the ſentiments of the people on ſo great and irreparable a loſs; and to aſſure his Majeſty that this Houſe will make good the expenſe attending the ſame."

The motion was ſeconded by the Marquis of Titchfield.

Lord Folkſtone ſaid, that he felt a painful neceſſity to oppoſe the motion, on the ground of his duty to his country.

Mr. H. Browne paſſed a high eulogium on the talents of Mr. Pitt, whom he compared to Auguſtus, who was ſaid to have found Rome built of wood, but left it built of marble.

Mr. H. Addington condemned the diſcuſſion of particular points of Mr Pitt's adminiſtration: he gave his cordial ſupport to the motion.

Meſſrs. W. Smith and Pytches, and the Marquis of Douglas, ſtrongly oppoſed the motion.

Sir R. Buxton ſupported the motion; and ſeverely cenſured the ſpirit of perſonal hoſtility which had manifeſted itſelf.

Mr. Windham adviſed the Houſe to reflect upon the propriety of the motion. He was convinced that honours of ſuch a nature as were now propoſed, ought not to be given haſtily, from any momentary feeling; but, before they were given, it ſhould fully be conſidered, whether the adminiſtration of Mr. Pitt was ſo ſerviceable to the country as had been repreſented. The dangers of the country had, in the latter part of it, appeared to increaſe immenſely.

menfely. It had not been the uſage of this country, or of mankind in general, to grant the higheſt rewards, unleſs in caſes where merit had been crowned with ſucceſs. If Lord St. Vincent had loſt half his fleet in the action with the Spaniards, or Lord Nelſon been defeated, either at the battle of the Nile, or off Trafalgar, although the higheſt exertion of courage and talents had been proved, the ſame rewards would not have been given. As to the merit or the demerit of his plans, it was a queſtion which ought not to be hurried, as a matter of perſonal feeling; but if it were to be diſcuſſed at all, ought to receive the fulleſt conſideration. He concluded by oppoſing the motion.

Mr. Ryder cenſured the expreſſions of Mr. W., which he conceived to be a ſtigma upon his own conduct; as he condemned his oldeſt and moſt intimate political connexion. He called upon the Houſe, after the ſtrenuous part that Gentleman had borne ſo long in the chief meaſures of the late Chancellor of the Exchequer, to witneſs the part he had taken this night. It was an inſtance of *Spartan virtue*, which muſt be regarded as a ſtriking ſpecimen of heroic contempt for every ſocial and every friendly—he had almoſt ſaid every moral regard, of public and private connexion. Mr. R. added, that the queſtion was not, whether ſuch a mark of public reſpect ſhould be paid to his memory, becauſe he had held the confidence of his Sovereign longer than any former Miniſter had done; not for the important ſpace he filled in the eyes of Europe; but for the great character which, upon the whole, he had ſuſtained—a character as honourable to the age in which he lived, as it was ornamental to his country—and the loſs of whoſe talents, in the event of his death, preſented one of the moſt durable cauſes of ſorrow in every part of the empire.

Mr. G. Ponſonby took a retroſpect of the national misfortunes which had happened under Mr. Pitt's adminiſtration, and oppoſed the motion, as he had, for a ſeries of years, all the meaſures of that miniſter.

He was followed by Mr. Roſe, who entered into an able defence of the adminiſtration of his friend. He adviſed the Houſe to recollect that he had ſpent a long life in the arduous ſervice of his country, acting with the utmoſt zeal, not only with the privation of thoſe pleaſures and enjoyments appropriated to his rank in life, but with the loſs of his health; and he would now ſpeak, from the firmeſt conviction, that the Noble Viſcount whoſe loſs had been ſo recently the ſubject of lamentation, had not more truly ſacrificed his life for his country, than had his friend Mr. Pitt. The laſt words he uttered were—"Oh, my country!" and he felt the fulleſt perſuaſion, that the exceſs of his anxiety for that country had deſtroyed him.

Mr. Fox ſolemnly declared, that in the vote he was about to give, all party feeling was baniſhed from his breaſt, and that he was only influenced by his public and indiſpenſable duty: he declared that it was impoſſible any political animoſity could exiſt with him, now that great man was no more: he was convinced that he was as diſintereſted a character as ever filled ſo high a ſituation; but he could not conſent to award public honours to a Miniſter whoſe meaſures had been ſo unfortunate for his country.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſaid a few words in ſupport of the motion, in the courſe of which he praiſed the generous candour of Mr. Fox; after which the Houſe divided. —Ayes 258—Noes 89—Majority 169.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 28.—Mr. Jeffery intimated his wiſh that the voluminous papers on the Naval Adminiſtration, moved for laſt Seſſion, ſhould be referred to a Committee, to determine which of them were neceſſary for public information. He declared, however, that it was far from his wiſh to prevent any thing being laid before the Houſe that might tend to exculpate or defend the Nobleman in queſtion. He felt no private pique againſt his Lordſhip, and was actuated ſolely by a ſenſe of public duty. But he was convinced that the intereſts of the navy and of the country had been endangered by him; and he was determined to bring the matter under the conſideration of the Houſe, whatever change of men or meaſures ſhould take place.

Admiral Markham contended for the whole of the papers being laid before the public.

Mr. Moore, the Attorney General, and Mr. Serjeant Beſt, ſpoke in favour of a general inveſtigation of the papers; and

Mr. Grey added, that Earl St. Vincent, through him, thanked Mr. J. for bringing forward his motion.

Lord Caſtlereagh brought up copies of the Treaties with Foreign Powers, and expreſſed his wiſh that thoſe tranſactions ſhould be fully laid before the Houſe; they would ſee that in theſe tranſactions many of the connections were eventual and contingent, much depended on particular Powers, and there was much to ſettle before-hand reſpecting what ſhould be attempted.

tempted. Thoſe parts which were never acted upon, were not now laid open to public inſpection One great queſtion as to the tranſaction, would be to know, Whether the amount of force to be brought forward by a ſpecific time, was ſuch as Miniſters underſtood it was to be? Next to this would be the taſk of tracing the cauſes of failure. Miniſters would therefore lay before the Houſe the plan of the campaign, ſo as to ſhow how it was deſigned, and compare it with the actual ſtate of operations. The military plan did not come from this country; but Miniſters had good reaſon to believe, that excluſively of any Britiſh troops whatever, excluſively of any aſſiſtance from Sweden, or even of any aid from the court of Berlin, a great force was to be brought forward. On the 1ſt of October, it was ſuppoſed that there would be in the field, ready to act againſt the enemy, not fewer than 500,000 men, entirely furniſhed by Auſtria and Ruſſia. The military plan came from Auſtria. The Houſe would judge whether or not ſhe had conformed to her plan. He had no difficulty in ſtating, without imputing any blame to that power, that the advance beyond the Inn, and the conſequent events at Ulm, by which an army of 80,000 men were, to all military purpoſes, annihilated, was an abſolute breach of the underſtanding entered into with the Emperor of Ruſſia. But Ruſſia conformed moſt ſtrictly to the plan. Her aid was limited, in the firſt military view of the operations, to the firſt army of 56,000 men, which arrived two days ſooner than was expected, at Brunnau, on the Inn. The Houſe ſhould know whether the diſaſters of Auſtria were produced by any fault of ours, or by any act of her own. He concluded with hoping that future Miniſters would ſee the buſineſs properly diſcuſſed.

Mr. Fox having expreſſed a deſire to know ſomething reſpecting the aſſiſtance which the Britiſh troops were to receive,

Lord Caſtlereagh ſtated, that by the 1ſt of October, Miniſters had reaſon to expect in the field, and ready to act againſt the enemy, 180,000 Ruſſians and 315,000 Auſtrians, excluſive of a militia in the Tyrol, of 20,000 men, according to the ſtatement given by the Auſtrian Miniſter in London, previous to that date. In the early part of July, it was ſtated, that the Auſtrian field force, ready to act, amounted to 220,000, and it was expected that in four months it would be increaſed to 320,000 men.

THANKS TO THE FLEET.

Lord Caſtlereagh called the attention of the Houſe to the important ſubject of Thanks to the Officers, Seamen, and Marines, who were engaged in the brilliant and deciſive action off Cape Trafalgar; an action to which he felt it impoſſible to do juſtice. He took a view of the naval campaigns of laſt year; the ſucceſſes of which he attributed to the originality of the genius and manœuvres of Lord Nelſon. He added, that his Majeſty was deſirous of providing for his widow in a manner ſuitable to her rank, by a penſion of 2000l. a year. Beſides this, it was propoſed to give a ſtable mark of munificence to the name of Nelſon, to remind poſterity of the obligations they would owe to his ſervices. This ſhould not be in the nature of an ordinary grant, but as a kind of national property, and to be in land, not connected with a palace, which, from various cauſes, might not be an arrangement ſuitable to the intereſts of the family, but an eſtate; for which great object it was propoſed to appropriate the ſum of 200,000l. He concluded by paying a very handſome encomium to the character and conduct of Lord Collingwood. He likewiſe added, that it was propoſed to give the ſame rewards to the ſeamen, as if the deſtroyed ſhips had actually been taken and brought into port. He then moved a reſolution for an Addreſs to the King, praying for the erection of monuments in St. Paul's Cathedral, to the memory of Lord Nelſon, and Captains Duff and Cooke, which was carried; as were the ſeveral motions for Thanks to Lord Collingwood, Sir R. Strachan, and the Officers, Captains, and men of the reſpective fleets.

WEDNESDAY, *Jan.* 29.—The following Reſolutions were paſſed in a Committee of Ways and Means:—That the Duties on Malt be continued from June 1806 to June 1807.—That 4s. in the pound be granted on all places and penſions.—That the Duties on Sugar, Tobacco, and Snuff, be farther continued.

Mr. Paul explained why he moved for a letter from Mr. Dundas to the Chairman of the Eaſt India Company, dated June, 1801. Their debt amounted at that time to 14,000,000l.: it was Mr. D.'s opinion, that unleſs liquidated immediately, it would prove ruinous; but it had now accumulated to 30,000,000l. He contended, that the increaſe of the debt was not to be aſcribed to the wars in India.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Paul alſo gave notice, that, on Tueſday ſe'nnight, he ſhould move for a Select Committee to inquire into the cauſes of the increaſe of the Company's debt.

FRIDAY,

FRIDAY, *Jan.* 31.—The Houſe, in a Committee of Supply, voted the following eſtimate for three months:—134,473 men, including Officers and Non-commiſſioned Officers, for general ſervice; 1,193,105l. for defraying the charges thereof; 505,037l. for Military Services in the Plantations, Ceylon, Mediterranean, New South Wales, and Special Services; and 617,584l. for the Militia of Great Britain and Ireland.

SATURDAY, *Feb.* 1.—Mr. Mills gave notice, that he ſhould, on Monday, move for an Account of the Attacks made by the French on our Weſt India Iſlands, and the effects thereof.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply, which was agreed to.

Mr. Wallace moved for a variety of papers reſpecting India Affairs; the production of which, he obſerved, were neceſſary to exculpate the Marquis of Wellesley from the charges intended to be founded upon the papers before moved for by Mr. Paul. After a ſhort converſation between the Hon. Member and Mr. Paul, the papers were ordered.

Lord Caſtlereagh delivered three meſſages from his Majeſty to the Houſe. The firſt related to his Majeſty's intention of granting an annuity of 2000l. to Lady Nelſon, and deſired the Houſe to enable him to make ſuch grant. The ſecond referred to the Royal intention of granting 2000l. a year to Lord Collingwood and his two next ſucceeding heirs: and the third ſignified his Majeſty's wiſh to grant 1000l. a year to Admiral Sir Richard Strachan for his natural life. The meſſages were all referred to a Committee for Monday.

MONDAY, *Feb.* 3.—After ſome preliminary buſineſs, Lord Caſtlereagh moved "An Addreſs to his Majeſty, praying him to give directions for a monument in St. Paul's Cathedral, to perpetuate the memory of the late Marquis Cornwallis." He obſerved, that no man in a ſituation of great reſponſibility ever exhibited more probity and ſound judgment than the Marquis in queſtion; while, in his character as a ſoldier, his ſervices had proved of invaluable benefit, and ought to entitle his memory to the ſincere veneration of his country.

Meſſrs. G. Grant, Windham, Wilberforce, Huddleſtone, Prinſep, and Fox, ſupported the motion; and Mr. O'Hara ſupported it with reſpect to India, but wiſhed his ſervices in Ireland, and relative to the union, not to be blended with the reſt.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Cartwright brought forward a motion for "An Addreſs to the King, praying him to iſſue a ſum for the payment of Mr. Pitt's debts, and that the Houſe would make good the ſame." He conſidered the death of this great man as a dreadful aggravation of the calamitous ſituation of affairs, and of the danger and diſtreſs hanging over the country. Mr. Pitt certainly died in embarraſſed circumſtances; but that was not to be viewed with aſtoniſhment, when it was conſidered that for ten years of his adminiſtration he had nothing to ſupport the ſplendour of his ſituation, but his ſalary as Chancellor of the Exchequer and Firſt Lord of the Treaſury. His diſregard of money was viſible to every perſon intimate with his character. His poverty then, inſtead of being a reproach, became a virtue; and the integrity of his conduct had been proved by a Committee, before which, in the courſe of the laſt ſeſſion, he had been repeatedly examined. The ſum required only amounted to 40,000l.—Meſſrs. Bootle, G. Ponſonby, Windham, Manning, Cuming, Elliſon, Fox, Canning, and Huddleſtone, ſpoke in favour of the motion; and Lord Douglas and Mr. W. Smith againſt it.—The queſtion was then put, and carried, *nem. con.*

In a Committee of Supply, the penſions of 2000l. per ann. to Lady Nelſon; 2000l. to Lord Collingwood and to his two next heirs; and 1000l. to Sir R. Strachan, were voted.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 4.—After ſeveral reports and eſtimates had been preſented,

Mr. Fox moved for leave to bring in a Bill to enable Lord Grenville, the Auditor of the Exchequer, to appoint a Deputy to execute that office, in order that he may hold the ſituation of a Lord of the Treaſury.

Mr. Roſe ſaid, that the two ſituations were completely incompatible with each other, and that the preſent Bill would entirely alter the courſe of the Exchequer; but the difficulty might be got over by a Truſtee for the office of Auditor being appointed, reſponſible in himſelf only, and to hold the office during ſuch time as Lord Grenville might retain the ſituation of Firſt Miniſter.

After a few words from Sir W. W. Wynne, the motion was carried.

Mr. Heſſe, from the Bank, brought up Accounts of the Receipt and Expenditure of Money by the Commiſſioners appointed for the Reduction of the National Debt; from which it appeared, that 7,615,107l. had been received and expended

expended for that purpoſe, from February 3, 1805, to January 31, 1806, and that the ſum of 1,927,000l. had been laid out for the ſame purpoſe during the laſt quarter.

The Houſe was afterwards occupied in ordering new writs for Members, in the room of thoſe who have vacated their ſeats in conſequence of their appointments.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb.* 5.—Several Bills were paſſed through their reſpective ſtages.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 7.—New Writs were ordered for Weſtminſter, Bucks, Morpeth, Portſmouth, Taviſtock, Okehampton, and Harwich, in the room of different Members of the New Adminiſtration.

The Malt and Penſion Duty Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

By an account from the Commiſſioners for the reduction of the National Debt, it appeared, that the ſtock redeemed during the laſt year, up to January 1806, amounted to 12,972,913l.—A Committee was appointed to try the merits of the Middleſex Election.

MONDAY, *Feb.* 10.—New Writs were ordered for Newark, in the room of Sir C. M. Pole; for Taviſtock, in the room of Lord R. Spencer; for Ryegate, in the room of Lord Somers; and for Surry, in the room of Lord W. Ruſſell.

LORD MELVILLE'S IMPEACHMENT.

Mr. Whitbread moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify from civil proſecution all perſons who had ſerved under Lord Melville in the Navy Pay Office, for the evidence which they might give before the Committee. He ſtated, that the Committee had been inceſſantly employed ſince its inſtitution in proſecuting the inquiry; and he thought it his duty to ſtate, that it was likely the Committee would have to preſent a ſpecial report, containing ſome additional articles of impeachment againſt that Nobleman. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Vanſittart, in the abſence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, moved for the iſſue of a ſum of 5,000,000l. by a loan on the Exchequer Bills, towards the ſervice of the year. He explained that the preſent iſſue was only intended as a temporary accommodation, to be paid out of the war-taxes.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 11.—At the ſuggeſtion of Lord Caſtlereagh, ſome amendments were made in Lord Collingwood's Annuity Bill; by which annuities of 500l. per annum are to deſcend to the two daughters of that Nobleman, and 1000l. a year to Lady Collingwood in the event of her ſurviving.

New writs were ordered for Wilton and Haverfordweſt, in the room of Lords Fitzwilliam and Kenſington.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb* 12.—The Indemnity Bill for Lord Melville's evidences, Lady Nelſon's and Sir R. Strachan's annuity Bills, were read a third time and paſſed.

Mr. J. Fitzgerald obtained leave for a Bill to regulate the partition of lands in Ireland to which commonage is attached; it would have a clauſe to meet the objections in Ireland. He alſo moved that the Judges of the Exchequer in Ireland be required to preſent certificates to the Houſe, to ſhow the amount of their fees and emoluments.

THURSDAY, *Feb.* 13.—Lord H. Petty was added to a Committee for preferring charges againſt Lord Melville.

A Petition was preſented by Admiral Berkely, from the Journeymen Cloth Weavers of Glouceſter, complaining of the injuſtice of their Maſters. Ordered to lie on the table.

New writs were ordered for Caſhell, in the room of the Right Hon. W. Wickham; for Wardham, in the room of J. Calcraft, Eſq.; for Steyring, in the room of Lord Oſſulſton; and for Richmond, in the room of the Hon. G. C. Dundas.

F. Pym and G. B. Mainwaring, Eſqrs. took their oaths and their ſeats.

FRIDAY, *Feb.* 14.—A new writ was iſſued for the City of Litchfield, in the room of Mr. Anſon, called up to the Houſe of Peers; and for Steyning, in the room of J. M. Lloyd, Eſq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

SATURDAY, *Feb.* 15.—Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee on the Bill for raiſing the ſum of 5,000,000l. by loan on Exchequer Bills, for the ſervice of the year 1806. The report, with the Amendments, was agreed to, and the Bill ordered to be engroſſed and read a third time on Monday, to which day the Houſe adjourned.

MONDAY, *Feb.* 17.—Writs were iſſued for Appleby, in the room of Mr. Courtney; and for Worceſterſhire, in the room of Mr. Lygon.

Mr. Fox having taken the oaths and his ſeat, his name was, on the motion of Mr. Whitbread, added to the Committee on the affairs of Lord Melville.

Mr. Alexander wiſhed Mr. Fox to explain ſome obſervations which he had made a few evenings before, on a motion for paying certain honours to Marquis Cornwallis; which, he ſaid, had created a great ſenſation.

Mr. Fox, in anſwer, ſtated, that when he ſupported the motion, he had done ſo from a high and ſincere reſpect for the merits and virtues of the Marquis. In reference to the conduct of the Marquis on the occaſion of the Union with Ireland, he had not ſaid a ſingle word; neither had he given any opinion, at that time, on the merits of that meaſure. His ſentiments in regard to the Union were well known at the period of its agitation; and they were the ſame at the preſent moment; *but every meaſure which was bad, could not, on that ground only, be repealed; and he had great doubts whether any remedy could be applied.*

Dr. Duigenan obtained leave to bring in a Bill enforcing the Reſidence of Spiritual Perſons on their Benefices in Ireland.

The Exchequer Bill's Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

TUESDAY, *Feb.* 18.—Sir M. Foulkes preſented a petition from the pariſh of St. Mary-le-bone, praying a Repeal of the Additional Force Act. Laid on the Table.

New writs were ordered for Knareſborough, in room of Lord J. Townſhend; for Aldborough, in room of J. Macmahon, Eſq.; for the county of Waterford, in the room of Sir J. Newport; and for Stafford, in the room of the Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan.

Mr. Paul deferred his motion againſt Lord Welleſley till Tueſday.

Adjourned till Monday.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, JAN. 21.

[THIS Gazette contains a Proclamation for a General Faſt in England and Ireland on the 26th of February, and in Scotland the 27th.]

SATURDAY, FEB. 1.

[This Gazette contains a letter, tranſmitted by Lord Keith from Lieutenant Smithies, of the Bruiſer gun-brig, reporting the capture, after ſeven hours' chaſe, of the French lugger privateer l'Impromptu, of 50 men and 15 guns, and which had been a great annoyance to the trade: ſhe had lately captured two brigs, the Mary, of Poole, laden with coals, and the Caroline, of Yarmouth, laden with barley.

The Gazette alſo contains a report of the capture of two Spaniſh ſettees and a brig, and the detention of a Raguſan and an American ſhip, by the fleet under Lord Collingwood, up to the 31ſt of December.]

SATURDAY, FEB. 8.

[This Gazette contains the following letters to Admiral Cornwallis:—One from Lieutenant Neſbit, of the Growler, announcing the capture, on the 28th ult., of le Voltigeur lugger privateer, from St. Maloes, pierced for 14 guns, and having nine pounders and 65 men.—Another from Lieutenant Swain, of the Attack, ſtates the capture of le Sorcier, from St. Maloes, of 14 guns and 60 men, after a chaſe of nine hours.—There is alſo a return of the veſſels captured and detained by the ſquadron under Lord Collingwood, between the 17th of November and January. They conſiſt of one French, two Daniſh, two Portugueſe, one Swediſh, one Pruſſian, one Sicilian, one Raguſan, and one Mooriſh ſhip, of different burthens.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 11.

Copy of an Enclosure from Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Gardner, to William Marſden, Eſq.

Druid, at Sea, Feb. 2, 1806.

MY LORD,

I have the pleaſure to inform you, that his Majeſty's ſhip under my command captured this morning, after a chaſe of ninety miles, the Prince Murat French ſhip privateer, of 18 guns, ſix-pounders, and 120 men, commanded by Monſ. Rine Murin, out five days from l'Orient, and had made no captures: ſhe is a coppered ſhip, and a faſt ſailer. I have ſent her to Plymouth; and have the honour to be, &c.

P. V. B. BROKE.

The Right Hon. Admiral Lord Gardner, &c. &c.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, FEB. 15.

[This Gazette contains his Majeſty's grant to Earl Nelſon, and his male iſſue, of his Royal Licenſe to bear the armorial enſigns, creſt, motto, and ſupporters, which were uſed by the late Horatio Viſcount Nelſon.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 18.

Copy of Enclosures from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, to W. Marsden, Esq., dated at Port Royal, Dec. 19, 1805.

Bacchante, at Sea, Nov. 18, 1805.

SIR,

I have the honour of informing you, that, in cruiſing off the North East End, to protect the ſhips bound to this ſide of the iſland, we diſcovered a ſchooner under the land. Knowing our misfortune of not ſailing well, I ſtood off, and was chaſed by her until ſhe found her miſtake, on which I tacked and made all ſail; and after a chaſe of ſeven hours, we run alongſide and boarded the Spaniſh privateer ſchooner les Dos Azares, Captain Ealletam Garcia, of 36 men, out four days from Cuba, and had taken nothing, armed with two three-pounders, and in all reſpects perfectly prepared for boarding. Three of the privateer's crew are badly wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RANDALL MACDONNELL.

Renard, Port Royal Harbour, Nov. 21, 1805.

SIR,

I have the pleaſure to acquaint you with the capture of the French privateer ſchooner Bellona, on the 11th ult., by this ſhip, after a long chaſe and ſome firing, at the North ſide of St. Domingo. She has four carriage guns and 50 men; was ſeven days from Barracoa; had taken one American brig. She is only four months old, and is conſidered the faſteſt ſailer out of Cuba.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. COGHLAN.

STATE PAPERS.

TREATIES WITH FOREIGN POWERS.

[PRESENTED TO PARLIAMENT.]

THE following are the titles and ſubſtance of thoſe important documents:—

Treaty with the Emperor of Ruſſia, dated 11th April, 1805.—Its object is ſtated to be a wiſh to reſtore to Europe the peace and independence of which it is deprived, by the unbounded ambition of the French Government.—The two Powers, in conſequence, agree to collect a force which, independent of the Britiſh troops, ſhall amount to 500,000 effective men, to be employed with energy againſt the French armies, in order to effect the following views:—The evacuation of Hanover and the North of Germany; the eſtabliſhment of the independence of the Republics of Holland and Switzerland; the re-eſtabliſhment of the King of Sardinia in Piedmont, with as large an augmentation of territory as circumſtances will permit; the future ſecurity of the Kingdom of Naples, and the complete evacuation of Italy, the Iſland of Elba included, by the French forces; the eſtabliſhment of an order of things in Europe, which may effectually guarantee the ſecurity and independence of the different States, and preſent a ſolid barrier againſt future uſurpations. His Britannic Majeſty, in conſequence, agrees to pay ſubſidies in the proportion of 1,200,000l. for each 100,000 regular troops produced by Ruſſia, to be paid by inſtalments, from month to month. Their Majeſties alſo agree, that in the event of a league being formed, they will not make peace but by the conſent of all parties. There are ſeveral ſeparate articles to this treaty:—the 4th, dated March 30, 1805, ſtates, that the collecting of 500,000 men not being ſo eaſy as it is deſirable, their Majeſties have agreed that it ſhould be carried into execution as ſoon as it ſhould be poſſible to oppoſe to France an active force of 400,000 men, compoſed in the following manner: Auſtria will ſupply 250,000 men, Ruſſia not leſs than 115,000 men, independently of the levies made by her in Albania, in Greece, &c.; and the remainder of the 400,000 will be made up by the troops of Naples, Hanover, Sardinia, and others. The 5th ſeparate article ſtates, that as the forces promiſed by the Emperor of Ruſſia ſhall all, or in part, quit the frontiers of his Empire, his Britannic Majeſty will pay them the ſubſidies at the rate eſtabliſhed by the preſent

ſent Treaty, until the return of the ſaid forces to their homes; and, moreover, the equivalent of three months of ſubſidy as a *premiere miſe en campagne*. It is further ſtated, that the principles of the two Powers are, in no degree, to controul the public opinion in France, or in any other countries where the combined armies may carry on their operations, with reſpect to the form of government which it may be proper to adopt: nor to appropriate to themſelves, till a peace ſhould be concluded, any of the conqueſts made by either of the belligerent Parties; and to take poſſeſſion of the towns and territories which may be wreſted from the common enemy in the name of the country or ſtates to which they belong; and in all other caſes, in the name of all the members of the league; and, finally, to aſſemble, at the termination of the war, a general congreſs, to fix the proviſions of the law of nations on a more determined baſis, and to enſure their obſervance by the eſtabliſhment of a federative ſyſtem, calculated upon the ſituation of the different States of Europe. By another article, the contracting Parties agree to make a common cauſe againſt every Power which may raiſe obſtacles to their meaſures by forming an intimacy with France. The 11th ſeparate article contains a promiſe of furniſhing the Emperor of Germany with 1,000,000l. for the firſt army he ſhall ſend into the field, provided the propoſitions for peace about to be made at that time, and in which Auſtria was to be included, ſhould not be ſucceſsful. Another article declares, that Auſtria and Sweden ſhall not partake of the advantages of the concert, unleſs they bring their forces into action againſt France within four months from its ſignature.

Declaration of Count Stadion to Lord G. L. Gower, dated St. Peterſburgh, Aug. 9, 1805.—This ſtates, that the Emperor of Germany limits the pecuniary aſſiſtance from the King of Great Britain for 1805, to 3,000,000l., half of which is to be paid for the firſt army which is put in motion; and that for 1806, in conſequence of the great army that the Emperor will employ, the ſubſidy ſhall be increaſed to 4,000,000l. In a declaration of Lord G. L. Gower, of the 9th Auguſt, he declares, that he is precluded from acceding to the pecuniary demands of the Court of Vienna; but conſents that the monthly ſubſidies, as agreed to on the 11th April, ſhall be payable from the 1ſt October, 1805, and to advance five months' ſubſidies for the firſt army that takes the field; his Imperial Majeſty having engaged to embody a force of not leſs than 320,000 men.

Preliminary Secret Convention between His Majeſty and the King of Sweden, ſigned at Stockholm, Dec. 3, 1804.—His Majeſty, to enable the King of Sweden to provide for the defence of Stralſund, agrees to pay 60,000l. at three periods; and the King of Sweden agrees to permit the eſtabliſhment of a *depôt* in Swediſh Pomerania, for the uſe of the Hanoverian troops; and to grant, during the war, the right of an *entrepôt* at Stralſund, for all articles of Britiſh growth.

Convention with the King of Sweden, ſigned at Helſingborg, Aug. 31, 1805.—His Majeſty, by this Treaty, engages to pay monthly the ſum of 1,800l. for every thouſand regular troops with which His Swediſh Majeſty ſhall reinforce the uſual garriſon of the city of Stralſund, the reinforcement not to exceed 4,000 regulars, the ſubſidy for which would be 7,200l. per month. The King of Sweden engages to bear the whole expenſe of conveying the troops to Pomerania; and to extend the privileges reſpecting our manufactures, as long as the ſubſidies ſhall be diſcharged. This convention is guaranteed by the Emperor of Ruſſia. The firſt ſeparate article ſtates, that the ſubſidies ſhall be paid as long as the operations of the Allies ſhall require the fortreſs of Stralſund to be kept in repair.

Treaty between His Majeſty and the King of Sweden, dated Beckaſcog, Oct. 3, 1805.—This renews the Convention of Auguſt 31, and ſtipulates for an additional force of 12,000 Swedes, to act with the Allies, at the rate of 12l. 10s. per man per annum, and a compenſation, equal to five months' ſubſidy, for the equipment: the ſubſidies to be continued till three months after a peace.

SUPPLEMENTARY PAPERS.

The Supplementary Papers conſiſt of the arrangements made between the months of June and October laſt, for the Allied Armies to take the field. They are chiefly the diſpatches of Sir A. Paget, the Britiſh Miniſter at Vienna, to Lord Mulgrave, and their moſt material points may be compriſed in the following ſtatements:—

In Auguſt, 1805, the Emperor of Germany agreed to adopt the mode propoſed by the Emperor of Ruſſia, for a general pacification; but that the language held to the French Government would be heightened

heightened or lowered in proportion as he may be provided with the ſubſidiary means of making good his pretenſions, as the finances of the Empire were in a ſhocking ſtate of poverty.

In the middle of September the Elector of Bavaria ſolemnly bound himſelf to join his troops to thoſe of the Empire: they amounted to 20,000 men, and he ordered a Treaty to be ſigned with the Auſtrian Miniſter to the above effect; but ſoon afterwards he precipitately left Munich, and ordered his army to follow him into Franconia. It was this inſtance of refined treachery that induced the Emperor to march his army towards the Inn, contrary to the regulations which had been entered into for the campaign. Theſe were, that as the French armies were known to amount to 598,000 men, and the Auſtrians only to 250,000, it would be neceſſary to procraſtinate the commencement of hoſtilities till the Ruſſian forces, amounting altogether to 115,000 men, ſhould have joined the Allies; 90,000 of them being on their march to Germany. But if war ſhould be inevitable, then the rapid advances of the French into Germany ſhould be oppoſed by a general action. It was foreſeen, that unleſs the Auſtrian armies ſhould not come into the field more than 300,000 ſtrong, they could have little proſpect of ſucceſs; and ſtill leſs, if England would not grant a ſubſidy equal to thirty millions of florins. The Court of Vienna was decidedly for purſuing the war in Italy, rather than in Germany. On the other hand, the Court of Auſtria was afterwards ſtimulated by that of Ruſſia to commence hoſtilities, in order to prevent Buonaparté from daily conſolidating his power! and his Majeſty propoſed to ſend his firſt army by forced marches to the aſſiſtance of his ally, while England would not heſitate to ſacrifice immenſe ſums of money to facilitate the objects of the confederacy.

After the unfortunate termination of the campaign, a Memoir on the ſituation of affairs was communicated by Count Stahremberg, in which Auſtria attributes her misfortunes to none of her hopes being realized relative to the diverſions in the North of Europe. The ſecond misfortune of the Auſtrians was, the violation of the Pruſſian territory, which reduced them to the alternative of falling back, or being ſurrounded. The diſaſter of Mack is attributed to an inconceivable error of judgment, which rendered all the ſubſequent misfortunes inevitable: the united forces of the French in Germany then exceeding 110,000 men, while the Auſtro-Ruſſians on the Inn were little more than half the number: and, to complete the diſappointments, the ſecond Ruſſian army was delayed more than a month by the armaments which the Court of Berlin threatened to oppoſe to thoſe of Peterſburgh. The capture of Vienna is attributed to the contemptible artifice of the French to perſuade the Commandant, charged with the deſtruction of the bridges, that a peace had been ſigned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BUONAPARTE, accompanied by his Imperial Conſort, returned to Paris on the evening of the 26th ult. Since his arrival there, Buonaparte has declared his ſon-in law, Prince Eugene, his ſucceſſor to the Crown of Italy. This adoption will give the above Prince no rights but to the Crown of Italy. Neither he nor his deſcendants are ever to claim the Crown of France.

A late *Moniteur* contained a very important letter from the Banks of the Main, dated the 23d of January; in which the object of the French Government is ſtated, in obtaining poſſeſſion of Venetian Dalmatia. It is avowedly to overawe the Turkiſh Empire, and to counteract the views of Ruſſia. It is expreſsly declared, either that the French armies are to ſupport and improve the Turkiſh troops, and prop their declining Empire, or that the latter ſhould be overthrown.

The French troops, in purſuance of the Treaty of Preſburgh, are retiring from the Auſtrian territories; but they are to occupy ſuch poſitions as may enable the Common Diſturber of the Peace of Europe to proſecute with advantage the extravagant deſigns which he meditates againſt it. Very few of them appear to be returning to France. They are ſpreading themſelves in conſiderable

ſiderable diviſions in the Upper Palatinate, and the territory of Heſſe Darmſtadt.

A letter from Hanau ſtates, that a French army of 200,000 men is to be collected on the Rhine, from Baſle to Holland.

A contribution of *four millions of francs* has been levied on the City of Frankfort by the French, at the expreſs command of Buonaparté, as ſtated in a ſhort note ſent to the Magiſtrates by General Augereau; which had driven the inhabitants to the greateſt diſtreſs.

On the 7th inſtant, 7000 French troops entered the Rheingau, and impoſed on the county of Rodelheim, near the city of Frankfort, a contribution of 100,000 crowns.—It is ſuppoſed that all the towns and diſtricts within two or three days' march of Augereau's head-quarters will ſhare the ſame fate.

The Electoral Prince of Baden is to marry a niece of the Empreſs Joſephine, and Baden is to be erected into a Kingdom, with conſiderable acceſſion of territory.

The Britiſh priſoners at Verdun lately tranſmitted an Addreſs to the Electreſs of Wirtemberg, ſoliciting her interference with Buonaparté for their releaſe; but her Royal Highneſs found herſelf under the neceſſity of anſwering in the following terms:—

"GENTLEMEN,

"You only do juſtice to my feelings in being convinced that I take a very ſincere part in the misfortunes of my countrymen, and ſhould be very deſirous to aſſiſt them, did my power equal my good will; but I am ſorry that you have deceived yourſelves with fallacious hopes that I could take any ſteps towards obtaining your leave to return to England. Any polite attentions ſhown to me by the Emperor of the French during his ſtay at Louiſburg, do not authoriſe me to interfere in a buſineſs which muſt be ſettled between the two Governments. Though I cannot come forward as I could wiſh to do on this occaſion, I beg you will be convinced of the regard with which I am, Gentlemen, your friend,

"CHARLOTTE, Electreſs of Wirtemberg.

"*Stutgard, Nov.* 11, 1805."

A commercial failure of great magnitude has taken place at Hamburgh. The houſe of Meyer, Michel, and David, ſtopped on the 14th inſtant, for the ſum of two millions one hundred and fifty-nine thouſand eight hundred and ninety-five marks banco.

Letters from Rome ſtate, that the Engliſh and Ruſſian troops in Naples had paſſed over to Sicily. In that iſland they may be of eſſential ſervice, by preſerving it from the graſp of the French. This would be, in every point of view, ſound policy, as Sicily may be made a ſtation of the utmoſt importance to this Country.

Maſſena joined the army marching to Naples on the 17th ult., on the Papal frontiers. On that day he arrived at the head quarters of the army at Spolette, where he took the command.

General Miollis took poſſeſſion of Venice on the 19th of January, at the head of 3,500 French. He told the merchants, that it was the wiſh of the Emperor Napoleon that Venice ſhould ſpeedily flouriſh with revived commerce. A fleet of men of war is to be built in the arſenal, and Dalmatia is expected to ſupply excellent ſeamen.

Letters from Holland mention a report, that Buonaparté had demanded of the King of Pruſſia to ſhut his ports againſt the commerce of England; upon which ſubject a very ſerious correſpondence had taken place between the Courts of Paris and Berlin, the reſult of which is not ſtated.

On the Treaties with Ruſſia and Sweden, which have been laid before the Britiſh Parliament, the *Moniteur* of the 17th inſtant has a long note, in which the following is the moſt ſtriking paſſage:

"Whether there was any great ability in the Britiſh Cabinet and its Agents in giving ſome conſiſtence to ſuch illuſions, we will not decide. But whatever may be the hatred of England, or the influence it may have in exciting cupidity and jealouſy, France will ſtill proſper the more, and the French Empire, reſting on its one hundred and eight Departments, and on its Federative States, will be full of vigour and youth, whilſt Great Britain will periſh of decrepitude and conſumption.

"The influence of the French Empire on the Continent will eſtabliſh the happineſs of Europe; it is that which will give a commencement to the æra of civilization, of ſcience, intelligence, and law."

On the 14th inſtant, orders were iſſued to the Pruſſian troops to hold themſelves in readineſs to march. His Majeſty's

Majeſty's field equipage was at the ſame time ordered to be prepared.

Buonaparté, previous to his departure from Schoenbrunn, on the 27th ult., publiſhed a Proclamation to his Army, announcing a grand feſtival at Paris, in the month of May, at which he expected their preſence, to celebrate the memory of their companions in arms, who fell in the war; and concluded with an aſſurance, that they were ready to do ſtill more than they had already achieved, againſt thoſe who ſhould be "miſled by the gold of the eternal enemy of the Continent."

At the ſame time, he publiſhed a Proclamation to the Citizens of Vienna, in which he ſtates, as evidence of the unexampled confidence which he placed in their honour, that while he went away to purſue the uncertain fortune of war, he left the arſenal and the gates of the city behind in the poſſeſſion of 10,000 of their own national guards. In this proclamation he preſents them with their arſenal untouched, which was become his property by the laws of war; throws the blame of the war upon the Auſtrian Miniſter; and aſſures them, that the Emperor of Germany was ſenſible of this truth.

General Mack, it is ſaid, will ſoon be tried, ſome Auſtrian Officers having very ſtrong charges againſt him.

The arbitrary conduct of the Prince of Peace has compelled the greater part of the Nobility of Spain, with the Prince of Aſturias at their head, to unite for the purpoſe of circumſcribing his power, and, if poſſible, of reſcuing the Country from the tyranny of a man, who can be conſidered in no other light than as the inſtrument of France.—Private letters lately received from Spain ſtate, that the Miniſter, finding himſelf unable to contend againſt ſo powerful a party, had applied to the French Government for aſſiſtance; and it is ſaid, that French troops are actually on their march for Spain.

The King of Pruſſia ſeems to have taken poſſeſſion of the Electorate of Hanover only *proviſionally*; and upon this head he has publiſhed a proclamation, beginning as under:—

"We, Frederick William, by the Grace of God, King of Pruſſia, &c. &c. hereby make known, &c. After the events which have terminated in peace between Auſtria and France, all our endeavours have been directed to ward off from theſe diſtricts the flames of war, and its diſaſtrous conſequences, which momentarily threatened the North of Germany, and particularly the countries of the Electorate of Brunſwick. With this view, and as the only poſſible means to attain it, a Convention has been made and concluded between us and the Emperor of the French; in purſuance of which, the States of his Britannic Majeſty in Germany will not be again occupied by French or other troops combined with them; and, *till the concluſion of a general peace*, will be wholly occupied and governed by us: in purſuance of which, we have cauſed the Brunſwick Electoral Countries to be occupied by the corps under the command of our General of Cavalry, Count Von der Schulenburg Keknert, to whom, in our name, *and till the Peace*, we entruſt the adminiſtration of the ſaid countries, &c. &c.

[The proclamation goes on with charging obedience to the orders of the King, and adds:]

"As by this meaſure we have in view the repoſe and tranquility of the North of Germany and of the Brunſwick States, ſo we have reſolved to pay out of our Treaſury for the neceſſaries of our troops, according to the peace eſtabliſhment, and leaving the extraordinary expenſes of a ſtate of war to be defrayed by the country; while we, on another hand, ſhall take care in general, that its revenues during our adminiſtration, after deducting the expenſes of Government, ſhall only be appropriated to its advantage.

"We further promiſe that our troops ſhall obſerve the ſtricteſt diſcipline, &c. &c. &c.

[After enjoining a due conformity to the orders of thoſe in authority, and promiſing the protection to perſons and property, the proclamation is thus ſubſcribed:] —

"Given under the ſignature of our own hand, at Berlin, the 27th January, 1806.

(L. S.) "FREDERIC WILLIAM.
"VON HARDENBERG."

A moſt formidable conſpiracy among the negroes of Trinidad, ſimilar to thoſe in St. Domingo, has lately been happily diſcovered and prevented.

A *Calcutta Gazette Extraordinary* was publiſhed on the 12th of October, at Fort William, announcing the death of the Marquis Cornwallis, in which many handſome compliments are paid to the deceaſed, as a patriot, a ſtateſman, and a warrior; his ſplendid and important ſervices in different quarters of the globe are mentioned in the higheſt terms; Europe and Aſia bear ample teſtimony of the truth of the aſſertion. The Gazette concludes as follows:—

"By his Sovereign and his Country, the death of Marquis Cornwallis will be deplored as a public calamity. Europe at large, to whom his fame and his virtues have long been familiar, will lament the loſs of ſuch exalted and reſpected worth; and hiſtory will record his magnanimity, his benevolence, his love of juſtice, his inflexible integrity, his ardent valour, his wiſe and prudent policy, as eminently worthy of imitation and of praiſe."

A very large gun, a 69 pounder, was taken by Lord Lake, at Agra, made wholly of gold and ſilver, and ſuppoſed to be worth 100,000l. Gold chains, diamonds, pearls, and other valuables, worth upwards of a million ſterling, recompenſed the enterpriſe of our troops on the ſame occaſion.

Capture of Medina.—A packet from Mr. Barker, the Eaſt India Company's Reſident at Bagdat, contains an account of the capture of Medina by the Wahabees. They ſet fire to the city in various places, deſtroyed the moſques, after having ranſacked them of their valuable ſhrines and treaſures, and completely demoliſhed the tomb of the Prophet. Some thouſands of females of the firſt rank were carried off by the beſiegers into the deſart, with a number of the principal male inhabitants. A troop of camels were alſo ſent away, with jewels and other treaſures to an immenſe amount.

The *Calcutta Gazette* of the 26th of October, ſtates, that at a general meeting of the inhabitants, it was reſolved—"That in addition to the general mourning which has been adopted, as a public token of the concern felt by this Settlement, on the death of Marquis Cornwallis, a mauſoleum be erected, with the permiſſion of Government, over the place of his interment at Ghazepore; as a memorial of eſteem and reverence for his virtues, and of gratitude for his eminent ſervices."

The following is taken from the *New-York Evening Poſt* of Dec. 13:—"On Friday laſt, the well-known Leib, one of the Repreſentatives of Pennſylvania and the leader of the Duane party, and Joſeph H. Nicholſon, one of the Repreſentatives of Maryland, met in the Congreſs Lobby, about one o'clock; when Leib immediately called Nicholſon a liar, and thereupon commenced one of the beſt-fought battles recorded in the annals of Congreſſional pugiliſm. The fight continued until the 64th round, when Leib had received ſuch blows as deterred him from again facing his man. He protracted the fight, falling after making a feeble hit. In the round which ended the fight, thoſe who backed him adviſed him to reſign, which he did, after a combat of one hour and ſeventeen minutes. The combatants were both very much beaten."—*An admirable Picture of American Legiſlators!*

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 21.

ROBERT PATTERSON an Attorney, who was convicted at the Old Bailey Seſſions in December laſt, of defrauding Mr. Rolfe of 130l. under pretence of getting him a place in the Ordnance, ſtood in the pillory, purſuant to ſentence, in front of Newgate. This offender was aſſiſted in his villainy by Thomas Newſham, a clergyman, who has ſince been tranſported.

22. A melancholy accident occurred at Fern Houſe, Wilts, the ſeat of Thomas Grove, Eſq.—The muſlin dreſs of Miſs Mary Ann Grove, an amiable young lady, thirteen years of age, fourth daughter of Mr. Grove, by ſome accident caught fire, when there was no one in the apartment with her but a younger ſiſter, who was incapable of aſſiſting her. Terrified by her alarming ſituation, Miſs Grove ran

ran out of the houſe; but unfortunately no one was at that inſtant on the ſpot; and when ſhe again entered, flew to an apartment, in which Mr. Henry Bankes, of Saliſbury, happened to be on buſineſs; ſhe was entirely enveloped in flames; and though Mr. Bankes uſed every poſſible exertion, with the aſſiſtance of two ſervants, to extinguiſh them, and was much burnt in thoſe laudable efforts, they were unavailing till the young lady's clothes were nearly conſumed. Surgical aſſiſtance was immediately procured; but ſhe ſurvived the accident only till the morning of the 24th, when death relieved her from her ſufferings.

23. John Peter Hankey, Eſq. was elected, without oppoſition, Alderman for the Ward of Candlewick, in the room of the late Alderman Perchard.

28. The Meduſa frigate arrived at Weymouth from Bengal, which place ſhe ſailed from on the 3d of November. She brings the melancholy intelligence of the DEATH OF MARQUIS CORNWALLIS, at Ghazepore, in the Province of Benares.

A Court of Aldermen was held; when the Lord Mayor delivered in to the Court a Report of the proceedings, connected with the Funeral Proceſſions of the late Lord Viſcount Nelſon on the 8th and 9th inſtant, which was read and ordered to be entered in the Repertory.

30. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall; when the Freedom of the City, and a Sword of the value of 100 guineas, were voted to Captain Thomas Maſterman Hardy, Captain of the Victory, (the late Lord Nelſon's flag-ſhip).—The Lord Mayor delivered in to the Court his Majeſty's warrant, reſpecting his Lordſhip's rank in the proceſſion at Lord Nelſon's funeral. The Court voted their unanimous thanks to the Lord Mayor, for his conduct on the occaſion.

A Court of Directors, held at the Eaſt-India Houſe, came to an agreement to wear mourning for one month, in compliment to the memory of the deceaſed Marquis Cornwallis.

31. Lord Grenville had an audience of his Majeſty, at the Queen's Houſe, by the King's appointment, when he preſented the names of the noble and honourable perſons, who had been ſelected, on account of their talents and conſideration, as proper to compoſe the New Adminiſtration, and which he ſubmitted to his Majeſty's ſanction. The King received it in the moſt gracious manner, and ſaid, that, after giving it due conſideration, he would return an anſwer within forty-eight hours.

FEB. 1. At a Wardmote, held for the election of an Alderman for the Ward of Queenhithe, in the room of the late Alderman Skinner, William Domville, Eſq., late Sheriff, was returned without oppoſition. Both the late Sheriffs are now Aldermen.

5. His Majeſty gave audience at the Queen's Palace to ſeveral Members of the new Adminiſtration, who kiſſed hands on their appointments. A Privy Council was afterwards held; when ſuch as were ſworn of the Privy Council took their ſeats at the Board. On the 7th, the like ceremony of introduction, &c. with others of the new Miniſtry, took place at the Queen's Palace.

[For the names of the new Miniſters, &c. ſee page 142.]

Came on the election of an Aſſiſtant Secretary to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Sciences; when the Candidates were, Mr. Boon of Croydon, Mr. Combe (the ſon of Dr. Combe), and a Mr. Loſack. Upon caſting up the poll, the numbers appeared as follow:—

For Mr. Ch. Combe	375
Mr. John Boon	86
Mr. Loſack	7

Upon which Mr. Combe was declared duly elected.

This morning was executed in the Old Bailey, Leonard White, for cutting and wounding William Randall, a watchman, in the execution of his duty, in Little Ormond-ſtreet, Bedford-row.

In the Court of King's Bench, an application was made on behalf of Colonel Thornton, for leave to file a criminal information againſt Mr. Flint, for challenging him to fight a duel, and horſe-whipping him on the race-ground at York, laſt ſummer, &c. The quarrel aroſe out of a bet, of 1500 guineas, which Mr. Flint claims to have won of Colonel Thornton, by the race he rode againſt Mrs. Thornton, whoſe bets were adopted by her huſband. Whereas Colonel Thornton maintains, that of the bet alluded to, 1000l. was a mere nominal thing, intended to attract company

company to the race; and that nothing more than 500 guineas were ſeriouſly intended by the parties.—After a full hearing of the whole caſe, Lord Ellenborough was of opinion, that the caſe before the Court was one in which their Lordſhips ought not to interpoſe with its extraordinary power. On the reverſe, he conceived that it would be degrading its proceſs to interfere in favour of ſuch parties in ſuch a cauſe. Col. Thornton had choſen to appeal to the Jockey Club, and ſhould have abided by their deciſion. He had, however, not found them exactly fitting his notion of juſtice; and therefore, for every thing that had happened ſince, he muſt have recourſe to the ordinary mode of obtaining redreſs, namely, by preferring a Bill of Indictment at the Seſſions of the County. The other Judges being of the ſame opinion, the Rule was diſcharged.

6. Upon the motion of Mr. Deputy Birch, at a Court of Common Council, after much diſcuſſion, and ſeveral diviſions, it was at length carried, by 77 againſt 71, for a monument to be erected in the Guildhall of the City of London to the memory of Mr. Pitt.

7. A ballot took place for the office of Preſident to St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital, in the room of Mr. Alderman Perchard; when there appeared

For the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor 99
Sir William Curtis 58

Whereupon his Lordſhip was declared duly elected.

8. The Court of King's Bench, after the judicial buſineſs was over, being cleared of all but the Counſel, the thanks of the Bar to Lord Erſkine was moved by Mr. Dayrell, (ſenior of the Outer Barriſters), and ſeconded by D. J. Coke, Eſq. M. P. The following are copies of the reſolutions:

Reſolved unanimouſly, That the following Addreſs be preſented to the Right Hon. Thomas Lord Erſkine, now Lord High Chancellor; and that Edward Dayrell and Daniel Parker Coke, Eſqrs. being the Senior Barriſters of this Court, do preſent the ſame:—

"That we cannot deny ourſelves the ſatisfaction of preſenting our ſincere congratulations to the Right Honourable Thomas Lord Erſkine, on his appointment to the Office of Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, and of expreſſing the deep impreſſion made upon us by the uniform kindneſs and attention which we have at all times experienced from him during his long and extenſive practice amongſt us; and we further beg leave to aſſure his Lordſhip, that in retiring from us he is accompanied by our beſt wiſhes for his health and happineſs."

The following is the reply of Lord Chancellor Erſkine to the above Addreſs:—

"GENTLEMEN,

"I cannot expreſs what I felt upon receiving your Addreſs, and what I muſt ever feel upon the recollection of it.

"I came originally into the profeſſion under great diſadvantages—bred in military life, a total ſtranger to the whole Bar, and not entitled to expect any favourable reception from ſimilar habits or private friendſhips; my ſudden advancement into great buſineſs before I could rank, in ſtudy or in learning, with others, who were my ſeniors alſo, was calculated to have produced, *in common minds*, nothing but prejudice and diſguſt.—How, then, can I look back without gratitude, upon the unparalleled liberality and kindneſs which, for ſeven-and-twenty years, I uniformly experienced amongſt you, and which I feel a pride, as well as a duty, in acknowledging, alone enabled me to ſurmount many painful difficulties, and converted what would otherwiſe have been a condition of oppreſſive labour, into an uninterrupted enjoyment of eaſe and ſatisfaction.

"I am happy that your partiality has given me the occaſion of putting upon record this juſt tribute to the character and honour of the Engliſh Bar.

"My only merit has been, that I was not inſenſible to ſo much goodneſs; the perpetual and irreſiſtible impulſes of a mind deeply affected by innumerable obligations, could not but produce that behaviour which you have ſo kindly and ſo publicly rewarded.—I ſhall for ever remain, Gentlemen, your affectionate and faithful humble ſervant,

"*Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, "ERSKINE."
Feb. 9, 1806."

8. This morning, the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Middleſex Election aſſembled, the Right Hon. I. Corry in the Chair. No oppoſition was made by Sir Francis Burdett to the Petition of Mr. Mainwaring; and two of the votes of the former being diſqualified, the latter has ſince been returned duly elected. —The above was a matter that had been previouſly underſtood by both parties for ſome time paſt.

13. A deputation from the Univerſity of Dublin waited upon his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland, at St. James's Palace, with the grant of the office of Chancellor of the Univerſity of Dublin.

Came

Came on the Election of a Member of Parliament for Weſtminſter. After the uſual Proclamation, Mr. Fox appeared upon the huſtings, ſupported by Mr. Byng. The latter Gentleman addreſſed the electors, and congratulated them on the change that had taken place in his Majeſty's councils: he obſerved, that Mr. Fox, in accepting a place of great public truſt, was not actuated by perſonal or intereſted motives. In the preſent momentous criſis, his object was to ſerve, and, if poſſible, to ſave his country. He was not a man who would deceive or deſert them; and it was only by the firm ſupport of the people, that his Friend and his Colleagues could hope to make this nation ſafe and happy at home, and glorious and reſpectable abroad. He then propoſed the re-election of Mr. Fox, which motion was ſeconded by Mr. Wiſhart. Mr. Fox afterwards addreſſed the Electors; and explained the meaning of the law which rendered a new election neceſſary for a man who had accepted a place in his Majeſty's Councils. He declared that he could have but little inducement to accept ſuch a ſituation, at a period when there was much more reaſon to fear diſappointment than to expect ſucceſs. "We can diſcern (ſaid Mr. Fox) little conſolation for the paſt, and but ſmall hopes for the future. There is undoubtedly one ſplendid exception to the general gloomy ſtate which we have to look to: I mean the very high reputation ſo juſtly earned by the Britiſh Navy. Let us hope, that the immortal day of Trafalgar, though ſo dearly purchaſed by the death of the great and heroic character who commanded on that occaſion, will more than compenſate for all that Britain has ſuffered in every other quarter. Under theſe circumſtances it is that we have come into office. We have acted upon public grounds, uninfluenced by any motives of ambition or perſonal intereſt. We have undertaken an arduous duty in a perilous criſis, and without much proſpect of ſucceeding as we could wiſh. But whatever may be the difficulties we have to encounter, your ſupport will enable us to meet them with confidence, and to overcome them with effect. With regard to general politics, I feel that it would not be ſuitable at my time of life, nor to the long connexion that has ſubſiſted between us, to make profeſſions. I am now what I always have been—a Friend to Liberty, an Enemy to Corruption, and a firm and decided Supporter of that juſt weight which the People ought to have in the Scale of the Conſtitution."—After tumults of applauſe and acclamation, the High Bailiff declared Mr. Fox duly elected. Mr. Fox then got into the chair prepared for him, which was crimſon damaſk, richly gilt, and covered with laurels, and was chaired round Covent-garden. The uſual practice of pulling down the huſtings commenced the inſtant Mr. Fox entered the chair. They began to demoliſh them from the foundation; when the roof came down with a craſh, and buried near twenty under its ruins; ſome of them were much hurt, but none dangerouſly.

19. The following Addreſs was preſented, at St. James's, to his Majeſty on the throne:

"TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY,

"*The humble, loyal, and dutiful Addreſs of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council aſſembled.*

"MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

"We your majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council aſſembled, moſt humbly approach your Majeſty with the warmeſt ſentiments of loyalty and attachment to your Majeſty's ſacred Perſon and Family. We beg to aſſure your Majeſty, that while we contemplate with the deepeſt concern and diſappointment the late diſaſtrous events, which have led in ſo rapid and extraordinary a manner to the defeat and humiliation of the Auſtrian Power, we cannot refrain from offering to your Majeſty our ſincere thanks and congratulations, on the formation of an Adminiſtration, combining men of the higheſt conſideration and talents, affording amidſt theſe adverſe events the cheering proſpect, that by ſuch an union of wiſdom and energy in your Majeſty's Councils, a ſyſtem of vigour, vigilance, and economy will be adopted, which may ſupport our public affairs, preſerve and ſtrengthen our national ſecurity, and prove moſt conducive to the honour and dignity of your Majeſty's Crown, and the happineſs and liberties of your people. Viewing the high and diſtinguiſhed Characters compoſing your Majeſty's preſent Government, we have perfect confidence, that, 'under your Majeſty's direction, the National ſtrength will be augmented, its reſources improved and preſerved, and the utmoſt energies of a free, loyal, and united People will be called into action; ſo that, with the bleſſing of Divine Providence, this Country may keep faſt its liberties and independence, and may maintain its

due rank among the Nations of Europe. Permit us to aſſure your Majeſty of our firm co-operation in every meaſure which may be deemed eſſential towards reſiſting any unreaſonable pretenſions, on the part of your Majeſty's enemies, and for enabling your Majeſty to reſtore to your People the bleſſings of Peace, on ſuch terms as may be conſiſtent with the honour, dignity, and ſafety of theſe realms."

To which his Majeſty returned the following Anſwer:

"I thank you for this loyal and dutiful Addreſs. I receive with the higheſt ſatisfaction, your aſſurances of loyalty and attachment to my perſon and family; and you may reſt aſſured that I can have no other object in view, in the meaſures adopted for the Adminiſtration of my Government, than to maintain the honour and dignity of my Crown, and the union, the happineſs, and the eſſential intereſt of my People."

Wm. Bontein, late Purſer of the Truſty, (for forging the ſignatures of the Captain, &c. for the purpoſe of defrauding the Victualling Board of ſhip ſtores,) ſtood in the pillory oppoſite Somerſet Houſe.

Mr. Sheridan, now Treaſurer of the Navy, it is ſaid, has reſigned his property in, and the direction of, the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, to his ſon, Mr. T. Sheridan.

The following important Appointments have been made by the Court of Directors of the Eaſt India Company:—Sir G. H. Barlow, Governor-General;—Lord Lake, Second in Council, and Commander-in-Chief;—G. Udney, Eſq. Third in Council;—J Lumſden, Eſq. Fourth in Council.

22. The interment of the remains of Mr. Pitt took place, the body having lain in ſtate the two preceding days in the Painted Chamber of the Houſe of Lords.

At twelve o'clock all the perſons who were to form the proceſſion were marſhalled in their proper order, according to their rank, by the Officers of the Herald's College, and the arrangement, reviewed by Sir Iſaac Heard, Garter King at Arms*. At half after twelve the muffled drums and fifes in Weſtminſter Hall, playing the 104th pſalm, announced the approach of the proceſſion towards the Abbey.

Beſides a great number of other perſons of diſtinction who walked in the proceſſion, were the Dukes of York, Cambridge, and Cumberland, the Earls of Dartmouth and Buckinghamſhire, Lords Caſtlereagh, Hawkeſbury, Auckland, and Hood; the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, and the Lord Mayor. Though the day was as favourable as could be expected, and notwithſtanding the advantage, as a ſpectacle, which a walking proceſſion has over that of a proceſſion in coaches; yet the funeral of Mr. Pitt loſt conſiderably in its effect, by having taken place ſo ſhortly after the ſplendid national funeral of Lord Nelſon.

On entering the great weſt door of the Abbey, the proceſſion was met by the Dean and Chapter, who led it up the aiſle until they arrived at the family vault in the North Tranſept. The body was placed on treſſels near the grave, in which the coffins of the late Earl and Counteſs of Chatham, and Lady H. Elliot, were expoſed to view. There were no ſpectators inſide the church, excluſive of thoſe who formed the proceſſion, except a few Ladies and Gentlemen, friends of the Dean, &c. who were accommodated on a ſcaffolding covered with black cloth.

The Earl of Chatham was ſeated at the head of the coffin, and his ſupporters on ſtools on each ſide; the Aſſiſtant Mourners, and Pall-bearers, on ſtools near them; the Relations were on the other ſide the grave. The Carpet and Cuſhion was laid on a table at the back of the Earl of Chatham. The Bannerolls were ranged round the Body. The Funeral Service was performed by the Lord Biſhop of London, in a very impreſſive manner, which laſted about 25 minutes, when the Body was lowered into the grave; which done, the officers broke their white ſtaves; and Garter, in an audible voice, proclaimed the ſtyle of the deceaſed Miniſter:—

"Thus it hath pleaſed Almighty God to take out of this tranſitory life unto his Divine Mercy, the late Right Hon. William Pitt, one of his Majeſty's Moſt Honourable Privy Council, Firſt Lord Commiſſioner of the Treaſury, Chancellor and Under-Treaſurer of the Exchequer, Admiral and Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports and Governor of Dover Caſtle, one of the Repreſentatives in Parliament for the Univerſity of Cambridge, and High Steward for that Univerſity; one of the Lords of Trade and Plantation, a Commiſſioner for the Affairs of India; and the Character to whoſe Memory is inſcribed—*Non ſibi, ſed Patriæ, vixit!*"

The

* The arrangement of the Nobility, Banners, &c. were ſo nearly ſimilar to thoſe at the late public Funeral of Lord Nelſon, that it does not ſeem neceſſary again to detail it.

The Comptroller, the Treaſurer, and Steward of the deceaſed, then broke their ſtaves, and delivered them to Garter, who threw them into the grave.

The proceſſion returned from the Abbey to Weſtminſter Hall, in nearly the ſame order as it went, the muſic playing.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JANUARY 10.

At Deal, in Kent, Charles William le Geyt, eſq. major of his Majeſty's 45th regiment.

15. John Denne, eſq. of Gray's Inn, aged 68.

16. The Rev. Henry Davies, M.A. aged 84, rector of Chilton, Berks, and perpetual curate of Saul, in Glouceſter.

20. At Ardſry, in the county of Galway, Ireland, Joſeph Blake, eſq. father of the late Lord Wallſcott.

25. At Oxford, Edward Vernon, eſq. ſecond ſon of the Biſhop of Carliſle.

Lately, in his 83d year, at Llangollen, Denbighſhire, Thomas Eyton, eſq. formerly a captain in the Denbigh militia.

26. Mr. Henry Jenner Humphris, of Bedford-ſtreet, Bedford-row.

27. In his 72d year, the Rev. Abraham Booth, many years paſtor of the Baptiſt Church in Little Preſcott-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields.

28. At Eſher, in Surrey, Mr. Richard Harris, of Barge-yard, Bucklerbury.

At Montroſe, David Gemlo, cooper, aged 96 years. He had taken an active part in the rebellion 1745, and delighted in rehearſing the feats of his youth.

Lately, at Dunſtable Priory, Colonel Maddiſon, aged 77.

30. At Edinburgh, the Hon. David Smith, of Methven, one of the ſenators of the college of juſtice.

In the north of Ireland, aged 85, the Rev. Richard Waddy, rector of Cumber.

In his 76th year, at Hatley St. George, Cambridgeſhire, Thomas Quintin, eſq. one of the magiſtrates of that county, for which he ſerved the office of high ſheriff a few years ago. He was originally of Newcaſtle, and one of the agents in the glaſs-works belonging to the late John Williams, eſq.; whence he went to London, where, by induſtry and attention, he acquired a fortune of near 200,000l., which he has bequeathed to his only ſon by his firſt wife, the daughter of the late Captain Whitby, of Newcaſtle.

31. At Worksop, in his 62d year, Robert Athorpe, eſq. of Dinnington, in Yorkſhire.

At the advanced age of 131 years, J. Tucker, fiſherman, at Itching Ferry, Hants. He followed his uſual occupations until a few days of his death.

FEB. 2. Jeremiah Norris, of Norwich, eſq.

3. Thomas Skinner, eſq. alderman of Alderſgate Ward.

Charles Cocks Lord Somers, baron of Eveſham, in the county of Worceſter, born June 29, 1725.

4. At Tamworth, Mrs. Egginton, relict of Mr. Thomas Egginton, aged 82.

Lady Bankes, relict of Sir Henry Bankes.

6. Captain George Maggs, of Dorcheſter, aged 58.

Lately, at Kintford, Berkſhire, the Rev. Thomas Fowle, rector of Hampſtead Marſhall, in the ſame county, and of Allington, Wiltſhire; and a few days after his youngeſt ſon, Charles Fowle, eſq. of Bath, barriſter-at-law.

Lately, at Halifax, in his 96th year, Dr. Joſeph Hulme.

9. At Winfield, near Bracknell, Berks, Admiral William Lord Hotham, in his 64th year.

Mrs. Baxter, wife of Robert Baxter, eſq. of Queen's-ſquare, Bloomſbury.

11. Henry Walford, eſq. of Walford, in Somerſetſhire.

12. At Harlſey Hall, near North Allerton, Yorkſhire, Sir Alexander Ramſey Irvine, bart.

14. The Rev. Stephen Eaton, M.A., F.R.S., and F.A.S., archdeacon of Middleſex, rector of St. Anne's, Weſtminſter, and vicar of North Holt.

19. Mrs. Elizabeth Carter. This venerable ornament of literature, and moſt reſpectable member of ſociety, cloſed her amiable and meritorious life at her lodgings in Charges-ſtreet, Piccadilly: ſhe was in the 89th year of her age. Her underſtanding and ſcholaſtic attainments, if ſhe had been of the other ſex, would have qualified her for a diſtinguiſhed ſtation in the world; and her purity of morals and religious

religious principles would have diſpoſed her to execute its duties with unimpeachable integrity. She had a ſtrong turn towards poetry, but in all her compoſitions ſhe endeavoured to make poetry ſubſervient to the intereſts of virtue. Her firſt poetical effuſion that appeared in print was, we believe, the beautiful Ode to Wiſdom, which was originally introduced to the public in the celebrated novel of Clariſſa. She afterwards preſented a volume of Poems to the world, all of which are characterized by ſentiment, tenderneſs, delicacy, moral energy, philoſophical elevation, and fervid piety. This lady wrote two papers in The Rambler: one on Religion and Superſtition, and the other entitled The Voyage of Life, which appear ſo uniform with the ſtile and ſentiment of the work in general, that they might be taken for the productions of the revered author of that admirable work. The work, however, for which ſhe is moſt diſtinguiſhed, is a tranſlation of Epictetus, which has juſtly placed her upon a rank with the firſt ſcholars of the age. Her introduction and notes to this work diſplay pure taſte, deep erudition, and a philoſophic power of reflection, congenial with that of the original author, whom ſhe has, with ſo much elegance and preciſion, introduced into Britiſh literature. But Mrs. Carter poſſeſſed all the ſofter virtues, as well as the talents and attainments that adorn the human character; ſhe was as ardent to promote the intereſts of humanity, as to cultivate thoſe of learning; and a deſire to ſpread the influence of a philoſophy which, in addition to the dictates of religion, might tend to reconcile man to the evils inſeparable from his condition, was her principal inducement for giving a tranſlation of Epictetus. Mrs. Carter was eſteemed by a very large circle of friends, and thoſe friends were of the moſt amiable and valuable deſcription; among the chief of whom is the venerable Biſhop of London, at whoſe houſe ſhe was always one of the moſt honoured gueſts, and whoſe virtues ſhe held in the higheſt reſpect.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In September 1805, At Purnea, Bengal, George Curtis, eſq. ſecond ſon of Sir William Curtis, bart. in his 21ſt year.

At Gazepoor, Charles Samler Eamer, eſq. ſon of Sir John Eamer.

At Calcutta, on the 15th of October laſt, after a ſhort illneſs, and in the 41ſt year of his age, Lieut. Colonel James Achilles Kirkpatrick, late of the Madras Military Eſtabliſhment, and many years Britiſh Reſident at the Court of Hyderabad, in the Decan. In private life he was eminently diſtinguiſhed for all thoſe qualities which gain the love, conciliate the eſteem, and rivet the attachment of friends, of whom an extenſive circle will long and deeply lament his premature death, with a ſorrow that can only be ſurpaſſed by the affliction of thoſe who have loſt in him a moſt tenderly beloved and the moſt affectionate of relatives. Lieutenant-Colonel Kirkpatrick filled the high diplomatic ſituation, in which he died, for a period of nearly nine years; in the courſe of which he was ſucceſsfully employed under the direction of Marquis Wellesley, in ſome of the moſt important negotiations that took place during the wiſe, vigorous, and brilliant adminiſtration of that illuſtrious nobleman and enlightened ſtateſman. The recorded teſtimonies to the zeal and talents diſplayed by Lieutenant Colonel Kirkpatrick in his official character, are at once numerous and honourable to his memory. The laſt of theſe is contained in the following extract of the Order, publiſhed by the Vice-Preſident and Deputy Governor of Fort William, on the melancholy event which deprived the Eaſt India Company of a ſervant, whoſe exertions in promoting their intereſt has been repeatedly acknowledged and commended:—"The Vice Preſident and Deputy Governor, with ſincere regret, performs the painful duty of directing the laſt tribute of military honours to be paid to the remains of that valuable Officer and meritorious public character, Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. Kirkpatrick, of the Eſtabliſhment of Fort St. George, late Reſident at the Court of the Soubahdar of the Decan; in which ſituation he rendered important ſervices to the Honourable the Eaſt India Company." Although Lieutenant-Colonel Kirkpatrick was, in ſome meaſure, a ſtranger to the ſettlement where he died, and to which he had repaired from his ſtation at Hyderabad, chiefly for the purpoſe of conferring with the late and ever-to-be-lamented Marquis Cornwallis, on the political affairs of that Court, the general reſpect entertained for his character was ſtrongly teſtified by a numerous attend-

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ance of the principal European inhabitants of Calcutta at his funeral.

At Delhi, on the 15th July, 1805, Captain George Carnegie, fourth ſon of the late George Carnegie, eſq. of Pittarro, in Scotland. After ſurviving ſeveral ſevere campaigns in India, both in the ſervice of the Mahrattas and that of the Company, in which he uniformly acquitted himſelf in the nobleſt manner, and with the faireſt proſpect of higher preferment, he fell a victim, in the prime of life, to the diſeaſe of the country, a complaint in the liver; deeply lamented by all who knew him, and were happy in his friendſhip.

Oct. 5, 1805, At Ghazepore, in the province of Benares, in the Eaſt-Indies, (where his Lordſhip had arrived, in his progreſs to join, and to aſſume the perſonal command of, the army in the field, as well as for the purpoſe of accompliſhing other important objects intimately connected with the intereſts of the State,) the Moſt Noble Charles Marquis Cornwallis, Viſcount Brome, and Baron Cornwallis, Knight of the Moſt Noble Order of the Garter, and a Baronet, Governor-General of the Eaſt-India Company's Poſſeſſions, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's and the Honourable Company's Land Forces in the Eaſt Indies; a General in the Army, Colonel of the 33d regiment of Foot, Lord Lieutenant of the Tower-Hamlets Diviſion, and Conſtable of the Tower. He is ſucceeded in his titles and eſtates by his only ſon, Lord Viſcount Brome. The Marquiſs's health was viſibly on the decline before he quitted the ſhip in which he took his paſſage out; and before he had been many days on ſhore, his appetite failed him, and he grew daily progreſſively worſe to the time of his deceaſe. He was perfectly aware of his approaching diſſolution ſome time prior to its taking place; and employed his declining ſtrength in forming arrangements for the guidance of his ſucceſſor.

At Prince Edward Iſland, in the Gulph of St. Laurence, North America, November 18, 1805, Peter Stewart, eſq. late chief juſtice of that iſland.

Lately, in America, Sir Peyton Shipwith, bart.

On the 16th of September laſt, in the 37th year of his age, in command at Rampoorah, in the Eaſt Indies, which place he had gallantly defended againſt Holkar, Captain Charles Hutchinſon of the Bengal Artillery, in the ſervice of the Honourable Eaſt India Company. He was a ſoldier by deſcent, his father and grandfather having been officers in his Majeſty's ſervice. He was ſent from the county of Somerſet at an early period of his life, to try, like many others, his fortune in India, where, after ſpending twenty years in the ſervice, great part of which at Fort Marlbro', in the iſland of Sumatra, he obtained three years' leave of abſence for the recovery of his health; came to England, recovered, married, and in the courſe of a few months loſt a moſt amiable wife; returned again to India before his leave of abſence expired, and arrived in time to enter upon moſt of the active ſervice in which the Eaſt India Company's forces have been employed, and was with Lord Lake in all his ſevere engagements, to the capture of Delhi, whence he was detached with a diviſion of the army under the command of the Hon. Colonel Monſon, to co-operate with the Bombay army in the reduction of Holkar's capital, and received from Colonel Monſon moſt public marks of approbation. When the Colonel was unfortunately obliged to retreat, he left Captain Hutchinſon in command, with a part of his force, at Rampoorah, to cover his retreat, in hopes of keeping Holkar employed, againſt whoſe force of upwards of fifty thouſand cavalry, beſides infantry, he ſucceſsfully maintained a ſhort, but vigorous ſiege, at the ſame time contending with famine within; and after receiving, in this command, the public thanks of Lord Lake, the Commander in Chief, and the approbation of the Moſt Noble the Governor-General, he at length, worn out by mental and bodily exertions, cloſed with honour his mortal career. As a man and ſoldier, he was eſteemed by all who knew him, and thoſe only could eſtimate his worth, and moſt ſincerely lament his death.

Jan. 16, 1806, At Liſbon, Sir Chriſtopher Hales, bart. of Mundall, Lincolnſhire.

Errata in our laſt: page 78, col. 2, line 3, for *Suabia*, read *Wirtemberg*.—Page 83, col. 2, line 34, for *Archers*, read *Arches*.

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29	198¼	60⅜ a 61	61⅛	56¼	79¼	91¼	———	17⅝	———	9½	———	———	———	———	———	3s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
30	holiday																	
31	197½	60⅞ a 61⅛	61¾	———	79⅝	91⅝	100⅛	17⅝	———	10	60½	9 1-16	———	———	186	3s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
Feb. 1	———	60¼ a 61⅛	61¼	———	80¼	91⅞	———	17⅝	———	———	60⅛	9 1-16	———	———	———	3s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
3	196¼	60⅜ a 61⅛	61¾	56¼	80⅛	92¼	———	17 11-16	———	———	60½	9	———	———	———	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
4	197	60⅞ a 61⅛	61¾	———	80	92⅜	———	17 11-16	———	———	60½	9	———	———	186	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
5	197½	60⅛ a ⅜	62	———	80¼	92½	———	17⅞	———	———	61	———	———	———	186	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
6	197	61 a ¼	62	———	80¼	93	———	17 13-16	———	———	60¾	———	———	———	186½	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
7	196½	60¾ a 61	61¾	———	80	92⅞	———	17¾	———	———	60⅞	9 1-16	———	———	———	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
8	———	60⅞ a 61	61¾	———	79⅞	92⅝	———	17¾	———	———	———	9	———	———	———	———	3s pr	19l 19s
10	———	60¾ a 61	61⅝	56⅛	80	92⅝	———	17¾	2	———	———	———	91	———	———	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
11	196½	60¾ a 61	61⅝	———	80	92½	100⅝	17¾	———	———	60½	9	91¼	———	———	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
12	———	61 a ⅛	61⅝	———	80¼	92⅝	———	17 13-16	———	———	60¾	9	———	———	186¼	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
13	197¼	61 a ⅛	61⅝	———	80¼	92⅝	———	17 13-16	———	———	60¾	9	———	———	186¼	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
14	198¾	60¾ a 61	61⅝	———	80	92½	———	17	———	———	60½	———	———	———	185¾	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
15	———	60⅞ a 61	61⅝	———	80⅛	92⅛	———	17¾	———	———	60⅔	9	———	———	———	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
17	———	61 a ⅛	61¾	———	80	92¾	———	17 13-16	2	———	———	———	———	———	———	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
18	200½	61 a ⅛	61⅞	———	80¼	92⅞	———	17 13-16	———	———	60¾	9 1-16	———	———	185¾	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
19	holiday																	
20	203	61 a ¼	61⅞	56½	80¼	93	———	17¾	2	9¼	———	———	91¾	———	185½	3s pr	3s pr	19l 10s
21	206	60¼ a 61	61¾	———	80	92⅞	———	17¾	———	———	60½	9	———	———	———	3s pr	3s pr	19l 10s
22	208	60⅝ a ¾	61⅜	———	80	92¾	———	17 11-16	———	———	60⅜	9 1-16	———	———	185	3s pr.	3s pr	10l 10s
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